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The People's Press.

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Rest.

'There remaineth, therefore, a rest to the people of God.'

God gave to man the earth all fair and glowing,
Rich with sweet flowers and fruits and lofty trees,
And grassy vales, their pleasant shades bestowing,
And thymy downs to greet the summer breeze.

God gave to man the sky all star-bespangled,
His diamond footprints on the purple height,
Changeless in beauty, through their maze entangled,
To guide the way-worn wanderer aright.

God gave to man his home's unbought affection,
Where eyes of love his answering glance may meet;
Blest in fruition of his heart's selection,
Gladly he homeward turns his weary feet.

God upon man all kindly gifts hath lavished,
Save one, the dearly sought for and the best,
With fairest sights and sounds each sense hath ravished,
Yet here in vain may man demand for rest.
He finds it not in shady glades reposing,
He finds it not the starry heavens among,
Nor even when, his home around him closing,
He lists at sunset to his children's song.

God keeps back rest alone, that the world-weary,
E'en though his cup high mantles to the brim,
Or though his fate be desolate or dreary,
May seek and find repose alone in Him!

A RUSSIAN LOVE TALE.

Though for seven or eight years Prince Kamountsine, one of the most brilliant officers of the imperial guard, had been conspicuous at reviews, receptions and official balls, he had attained to nothing but the epaulets of a captain and the reputation of the most accomplished concoctor of practical jokes in all the Russias. Twice his talents had been recognized by banishment from court, and he had received from very high authority a strong hint that in peace there's nothing so becomes a man as modest meekness and humility.

But on a young fellow like Kamoutsine even such a warning as this was wasted. If it cost him his rank, his honors and his fortune he must be up and 'doing' some one, and no victim was considered worthy of his attention who was not a personage of importance. It was not long, therefore, ere he received from the Emperor Nicholas, who had but an indifferent sense of humor, an injunction to pass a month on his estates in the country, 'where he would have leisure for reflection.'

Kamoutsine had three days allowed him wherein to settle his affairs and reach his country seat, distant from the capital a day's posting. He began by spending two days in saying good-bye to his friends. A guard of honor of four gendarmes had been promised him, a precaution justified by his antecedents, for he had passed one term of 'exile' at a restaurant much in vogue, to the knowledge and with the connivance of his fellow guardsmen.

It was on the evening of the second day that he presented himself at the mansion of the Countess Dameroff, one of the reigning beauties of the court.

'You will not stay to dinner?' she said, with some surprise, as, after a ten minutes' visit, he rose to go.

'A thousand thanks, but really I couldn't, unless you were to include my gendarmes in the invitation.'

'Your gendarmes?'

'Yes, a body-guard I owe to the emperor's munificence. I presume they are at my quarters by this time. In an hour the five of us will be whirling—by which I mean gliding—toward my ancestral domain of Kamoutska. The sleighing is delightful, and I shall reach home to-morrow night in time for dinner.'

'You poor fellow!' said the countess, laughing, 'how silly of you to go and get yourself banished just at carnival time! You won't be here for the ball of the governor of the fortress.'

'The governor's ball! I had forgotten about it. And it is to-morrow night.'

'To-morrow night at ten o'clock. I shall be dancing—not with you. Don't be moved to go out and hang yourself at the thought.'

Kamoutsine twisted his moustache pensively for a moment, and suddenly asked, 'You are going?'

'And everybody else. The new governor entertains for the first time; he has just arrived from Ikutsk, and the balls he gave there were something wonderful. I expect we shall have a splendid time. The imperial family are all to be present.'

'Countess,' said Kamoutsine, tenderly, leaning over her chair, 'will you do me the honor of dancing the first waltz with me?'

'You are mad,' said the countess, shrinking back.

'No more than usually. I repeat my question, for you have not yet answered it; will you do me'—

'But my dear prince, by that time you will have reached your country seat and be sleeping the sweet sleep that follows a long winter journey. Your venerable housekeeper will have made your tea, you will have drank it, and'—

'The fascinating peasant interior you have sketched is founded, countess, on the hypothesis that I shall be at my country seat. But if I should happen not to be there, but instead should be at the governor's, will you give me the first waltz?'

A little moved, the countess looked narrowly at her interlocutor; he was in earnest, a thing that so rarely happened that she was touched by it.

'Yes,' she said; 'I will.'

'Keep it for me, remember; when the music strikes up I shall be there to claim it.'

'Prince,' said the young woman, not without a shudder, 'you risk your own life, perhaps.'

'A waltz with you is worth more,' said Kamoutsine as he rose.

'I hope you are only jesting, as usual,' said the countess, smiling, but uneasily.

'Will you wager that I will not be there? Suppose we do bet upon it—I know you will pay if you lose. A wager it is then, and so farewell till to-morrow night.'

Kamoutsine brushed with his moustache the countess' white wrist above the glove and vanished ere she could speak.

As he had said, his gendarmes were in waiting at his quarters and a closed and covered kibitka was standing at the door. The prince entered it without giving his guards a chance to dine, whereat they grumbled exceedingly, but inwardly, as was their duty in the presence of their superior, for Kamoutsine, for all that he was their prisoner, was none the less their hierarchical superior.

The voyage was prodigiously enlivened with accidents. The prince's valet, who had been sent on in advance as courier, had certainly been drunk or mad, for at every station all went wrong—no horses were in waiting, postilions couldn't be found, and not a morsel of food was obtainable. It was not until two in the morning that any affirmative reply was received to the eternal question, 'Anything to eat?' and Kamoutsine, who until then had been sleeping soundly within the kibitka, came out, rubbing his eyes, and jovially invited his guards to sup with him.

The repast was sumptuous. The host served up great mugs of kvass that sparkled like champagne—in point of fact it was champagne, slightly modified to suit the occasion. Kamoutsine pressed upon the gendarmes the contents of his brandy-flask, charged with pure alcohol, and in twenty minutes, what with the sudden transition from the icy air without to the stifling atmosphere within, the weakening of their stomachs by their long fast and the ingeniously compounded liquors to which they had been copiously treated, the four guards were snoring on—or to speak more accurately, under the table.

Making the sign of the cross over the four sleepers that their slumber might be free from bad dreams, the prince took his pelisse and valise, and stepping to the door, entered a peasant's sledge that was in waiting. The horse, though he was a mere ruckle of bones, set out at once at a rapid trot; relays were waiting at every posthouse, and at eight o'clock in the morning Kamoutsine reentered the city which the evening before he had quitted.

Before the door of the restaurant where he had, as has been recited, passed one term of banishment, a kibitka was in waiting, battered and travel-stained as if from a long journey. Kamoutsine entered the restaurant, doffed his uniform and donned a civilian's garb, then entered the vehicle, his faithful valet seized the reins of the three horses harnessed abreast, and with bells jingling and whip-cracking drove to the fortress and halted just before the door of the governor.

Outswarmed the lackeys as if to welcome a long-expected and distinguished guest. 'Announce his excellency's nephew!' said the prince as he leisurely ascended the stairs, up which the officious servants had scurried, contending for the honor of bearing his valise and cloak.

'My dear nephew!' cried the governor, embracing him tenderly, 'welcome, thrice welcome! We have been expecting you for a whole week.'

'You will forgive my delay, dear uncle,' answered the young man, 'when I explain'——

'Yes, yes, of course. Bless my soul, how you have changed; I'd never have known you. You must be worn out.'

'I have traveled seventy two hours without resting, so as to reach you the sooner.'

'Poor fellow! Come and have a cup of tea. I was just at breakfast. Your aunt is still in bed. You know we give a ball to-night.'

'A ball? I didn't know it; but in traveling costume I can't'——

'Didn't you bring your dress suit with you?'

'Of course; but it is in the baggage I left behind me when I pushed on.'

'Well, then, we'll order one from the tailor's, and it'll be ready this evening. St. Petersburg is different from Odessa, you know,' and the worthy governor led his pseudo nephew to the dining-room, where Kamoutsine had not to be bidden twice to attack the smoking viands and tea.

'Dear Lord!' said the general, gazing fondly on the young man, 'how you have changed! I should never have known you, and yet in profile you are the very image of your poor mother.'

'So they have always said, uncle; but of course I cannot decide that point.'

'No, no; of course not. The last time I saw you you were a young shaver just the height of this table—five years old, I think.'

'Four years and eight months I was, uncle.'

'So you were, so you were. I recollect now. And your great-aunt Elizabeth?'

'Pray excuse me, uncle, but I am dead tired. Three nights' traveling, as I told you.'

'Why, of course; and I was a goose not to remember it. Your room is ready; go and take a good, sound sleep.'

'And what if I sleep all day, as I feel very much like doing at this instant?'

'Never mind how long you sleep, so long as you are ready for the ball to-night. Give your clothes to the servant; he will take them to the tailor and have a dress-suit built for to-night.'

In his room and in bed, Kamoutsine drew from his pocket-book beneath his pillow a letter he had received two days before and the contents of which had inspired him with the idea of the part he was now playing.

'We had no end of fun,' wrote a fellow-guardsman from Moscow, 'with a nephew of the governor, fresh from Odessa. Some of our fellows have plucked him at ecarte, and as he lost more money than he had with him, he has placed himself in pawn till his remittances arrive from Odessa. He has a mortal terror of his distinguished relative at St. Petersburg, whom he has never seen since the days of his innocent childhood, and would sooner die than let the old gentleman know he has gotten into a scrape. We visit him regularly and feed his terror with ingenious romances. At the way the mails go I fancy we have ten days' good fun with him before us ere he receives his remittances.'

'In ten days,' said Kamoutsine to himself, as he tranquilly refolded the paper, 'I shall be—in Siberia, probably. Meanwhile let me sleep.'

He slept soundly, and at dinner-time had his meal sent to his room under pretext of fatigue; then dressing himself leisurely in the suit provided for him, and which even he admitted was quite a passable fit, he seated himself at the window to watch the carriages drive up and pour upon the reception platform a torrent of velvet, satin, silk, lace, jewels and uniforms; he heard the clashing of plate and porcelain in the supper-room, and reflected sadly that he should not be among the banqueters; then he heard the orchestra tuning up, and on the stroke of ten there was a tap at the door, and a servant entered to say, with his excellency's compliments, that it was time to go down to the ball-room.

Down the red-covered staircase went Kamoutsine with the leisurely pace befitting a member of the family, and entered the salon just as the strains of the national anthem announced the arrival of the emperor. With one rapid glance he singled out the Countess Dameroff, who, somewhat pale and a trifle uneasy, kept her eyes fixed upon the grand entrance, and obtained from his uncle the honor of a presentation. The countess bowed, but did not bestow a glance on the young provincal; her eyes were in search of a guardsman.

As the last notes of the anthem died away the orchestra struck up a waltz by Strauss.

'Permit the general's nephew to claim the execution of your promise,' said the prince, whirling the stupefied countess away.

'Bless me, how odd you look in mufti,' said the young woman, with a burst of laughter, to her partner, though he felt her tremble as she recognized his voice.

Round the great salon they went, and at every turn Kamoutsine encountered the astonished eyes of an acquaintance who had recognized him, and a perfectly audible babble and laugh began to run through the hall. As the prince led his partner back to her seat he pressed lightly the tips of her fingers and whispered, 'I have won my wager and will claim the forfeit whenever the authorities permit me.'

The countess blushed but made no answer.

'I risked my head, as you did me the honor to remark last night; of course you will pay?'

'I will try, if it is anything in reason.'

'I will be generous,' he answered, with a smile; 'good-bye.'

He bowed and hurried away, but on his passage toward the door was seized by the general and hurried toward the minister of police.

'Permit me, your excellency,' said the general, 'to present my nephew from Odessa and commend him to your good offices.'

'Delighted, I'm sure,' murmured the minister, mechanically, but ere he had glanced at the general's protege Kamoutsine was lost in the crowd.

'Excuse his rudeness, but he's a little countrified,' said the general, apologetically.

At that instant a scared-looking A. D. C. hurried up to the minister and stammered:

'Your excellency, the emperor wishes to see you—his majesty is furious.'

'Kamoutsine is here!' said the emperor in a tone the very reverse of amiable when the minister reached his presence.

'Your majesty, is it possible?'

'Kamoutsine is here, I tell you. Arrest him immediately and find out who presented him.'

The minister hurried to the general.

'Kamoutsine is here—have him arrested.'

'Kamoutsine! Who is Kamoutsine?'

'The young man that was banished. Be quick about it. The emperor is wild.'

'Great heavens!' cried the host, lifting his hands in horror, 'and this my first ball! Kamoutsine is here!' he shouted to the first official he could find. 'Arrest him and find out who dared to bring him here.'

The official hurried away and gave the alarm. 'Kamoutsine! Where's Kamoutsine? Have you seen Kamoutsine?' became the general cry.

'I saw him waltzing with the Countess Dameroff,' said somebody.

They sought out the countess.

'Madame, you were waltzing with Kamoutsine. The emperor is raging.—Who brought him here?'

'I didn't; bless the emperor's heart; and as for dancing, the only living being I have danced with to-night was the governor's nephew, a young gentleman from Odessa. Oh, here is the governor! General, didn't you introduce your nephew to me?'

'Certainly, but it isn't my nephew we're talking about—it's Kamoutsine I want to find. The emperor is fairly beside himself. Who brought him here?'

The countess shrugged her white shoulders and turned away, tapping her forehead with her fan to intimate her doubts of the general's sanity. At the same instant the minister of police swooped down on the unhappy host.

'The emperor is furious!'

'I know he is—I know he is.'

'And you are not ashamed of yourself to lend yourself to this abominably bad pleasantry?'

'But, your excellency, I don't understand'——

'I tell you the emperor is wild about it!' cried the minister with a withering look as he bounced away.

Finally a young A.D.C., taking pity on his chief, whispered to him: 'Your excellency, it was you that brought Kam'——

'I? You impertinent young jackanapes, what do you mean?' shouted the general, who thought this was a little too much, especially from a subaltern.

'You presented him to the Countess Dameroff,' the young officer insisted.

'Nothing of the sort. The only person I presented to her was my nephew.'

'But don't you see that wasn't your nephew at all? That was Kamoutsine. So you can understand that the emperor is furious.'

'Triple idiot that I was!' said the general, sinking down upon a bench and clasping his head in his hands; 'it struck me at the time that there wasn't a particle of resemblance.'

Thus it became known how Kamoutsine got into the ball-room, but it was not so easy to find how he got out of it. He had evaporated, with the new dress-suit, but had had the generosity to leave on the table of the room he had occupied a letter exonerating the general. It was speedily discovered and carried to the emperor, who condescended to laugh, to restore the general to favor and to remark that the trick had been very neatly played.

But the imperial pardon did not extend to the audacious perpetrator of the jest. The police were hunting St. Petersburg high and low for him, but no trace of him was to be found, and it was not for twenty-four hours that it occurred to them to look for Kamoutsine at his country seat. On arriving there they found him surrounded by his family portraits, sipping his coffee and reading a foreign review.

'You have been guilty of grave disrespect to the emperor!' said the police official.

'I? How? In what?'

'In going to the governor's ball.'

'Oh, come now, don't make fun of an unhappy exile. I have been here these last two days in compliance with the terms of my severe and unmerited sentence.'

'You got your gendarmes drunk.'

'My gendarmes got themselves drunk.'

'You got them intoxicated and gave them the slip.'

'Calumny — nothing but calumny! When I saw that they were too drunk to travel I came on alone. It was humiliating for an officer and a noble to be escorted like a common thief.'

'In spite of your banishment from the capital, you presented yourself at the governor's.'

'Who stuffed you with all this?'

'Stuffed? Nobody! Thirty people saw and recognized you.'

'Thirty people saw me? Then Providence, to rebuke the growing scepticism of the age, has worked a miracle. They must have been the victims of some extraordinary illusion, for, as all my people can testify, I have not been outside of these doors for the last two days.'

'Well, well, perhaps they were,' said the officer, whose own confidence began to be shaken, 'but my orders are to bring you back to St. Petersburg.'

Kamoutsine looked coldly at his stupefied interlocutor.

'This is a pleasantry, sir,' he said sternly, 'and it is in the worst of taste, but I see nothing for it but to submit.'

He allowed them to conduct him back to the capital, retaining such a constant expression of injured innocence that his guards remained ever afterward convinced that this reserved and dignified young man had been sadly traduced.

The emperor had condescended to laugh, and Kamoutsine got off with three months' detention in a fortress—happily not that of St. Petersburg, for the governor never forgave his pseudo-nephew.

I never heard what the prince's wager was, nor whether the countess paid it.

Our Exports.

Never in the history of the country has the prospect for its general prosperity been equal to that at present held out to it; the markets of the whole world seem to be almost suddenly and universally opened to us for the purchase of our manufactures and agricultural products, and the increase of our exports have increased in a ratio almost miraculous. In a single week over $6,000,000 of produce was shipped from New York, and nearly $1,000,000 from Boston, on foreign order. Illustrative of the variety and quantity of this great weekly outflow, we subjoin in part a list of articles exported: From Boston, 333 head cattle, 1,076 sheep, 174,989 bushels corn, 3,786 barrels corn meal, 68,103 bushels wheat, 10,224 barrels flour, 800 barrels and 2,567 sacks oatmeal, 3,374 bales cotton, 102 packages fruit, 767,730 pounds bacon, 165 barrels beef, 708 barrels pork, 119,552 pounds lard, 74,434 pounds hams, 20 barrels tongues, 176,791 pounds butter, 8,782 pounds cheese, 181,931 pounds pork meats, 295 cases preserved meats, 211 packages vegetables, 342,500 pounds sugar, 45,580 pounds tallow, 203,104 pounds tobacco and many smaller items.

From New York during the same week the exports of produce included 2,404 pounds beeswax, 55,566 barrels wheat flour, 183 barrels rye flour, 2,690 barrels corn meal, 1,122,769 bushels wheat, 302 385 bushels rye, 37,292 bushels oats, 2,018 bushels barley, 12,791 bushels peas, 1,082,194 bushels corn, 898 boxes candles, 6,481 bales cotton, 1,721 bales hay, 553 bales hops, 136 barrels turpentine, 4,151 barrels resin, 127 barrels tar, 104 barrels pitch, 73,962 gallons lard oil, 221 gallons linseed oil, 3,292 barrels pork, 1,195 barrels beef, 990 tierces beef, 8,628,677 pounds cut meats, 1,068,568 pounds butter, 1,718,197 pounds cheese, 2,519,498 pounds lard, 397 barrels rice, 1,082,419 pounds tallow, 714 hogsheads tobacco, 314 packages tobacco, and 108,212 pounds manufactured tobacco.

Our Shipments of Fresh Meat.

According to the bureau of statistics the shipments of fresh beef from this country during the nine months ending with March amounted to 39,551,557 pounds. The value of this beef is put down at $3,568,890. During the nine months ending with March, 1878, the total amount shipped was 36,849,547 pounds. Five years ago this branch of commerce was not in existence. The meat is kept fresh by the Bate system, the 'basis of which is the forced distribution of pure, dry and cold air within structures closed against access of external air.' It takes its name from its originator, who, after a long series of experiments, succeeded in embodying the principle in practical form. There are now thirty steamships fitted up with these refrigerators, and that the system is thoroughly efficient is proved by the fact that 'legs of mutton were kept perfectly sweet and fresh in one of them from September 1st, 1874, to May 1st, 1876.

Novel Calking.

There are only about ten inches of water in the rivers about Pittsburg, Pa., and the acres of coalboats and barges are getting very dry, and the seams are opening. When a coal craft is leaky a keg of dry sawdust, packed tight, is lowered into the water in front of the barge. At a point beneath the surface a sudden jar dislodges the sawdust, which floats up and lodges against the bottom and sides of the boat. When ever a crevice admits water the sawdust is drawn in, sticks there, and swelling, makes a watertight job that will last long enough to save the boat and cargo.

Opening the Season.

It was hot yesterday morning. It was hotter at noon. It was so hot that passengers in the street cars took off their hats, mopped their brows, and fiercely declared they knew all the time we'd catch it. A Woodward avenue car had just one seat left when it reached John street, and this was taken by a red-whiskered man adown whose cheeks the perspiration fairly ran. His clothing stuck to the small of his back, his big red hands were wet to the finger-nails, and it was evident that the sun had been trying to corner him. Seven or eight men were making ready to tell him that it was a hot day, when the stranger drew out a big revolver, laid it on his knee, and looking up and down the aisle slowly remarked:

'Gentlemen, I am a stranger here; but I have bought a house and lot up the street and shall ride on these cars six times a day. This is my day for opening the season.'

Every man looked at him in a wondering way; and gently caressing the weapon of death the stranger added: 'It is hot weather. Even a fool knows that. It's going to be hotter. Two weeks hence it will be regular old frying-pan weather. Now, then, while I shall realize it as forcibly as any one, I'm going to shoot the first man who says weather to me. I won't have a word about it, nor hear to it. I'm willing to be broiled, baked or roasted, but I don't want to talk about it. Now let some one remark that it's a hot day—good for corn—looks like showers—too much rain—splendid for clover—awful dusty, or beautiful breezes, and I'll begin shooting.'

Not a lisp was heard. If any one imagined there might be a frost at night in the lower rake regions he kept his thoughts to himself, and the car rolled its peaceful way along.—*Det. Free Press.*

Sketch of a Zulu Battlefield.

The correspondent of a London paper, who has visited the battlefield where the Zulus surprised and defeated the English with great slaughter, thus depicts it: 'In this ravine dead men lay thick—mere bones, with toughened, discolored skin, like leather, covering them, and clinging tight to them, the flesh all wasted away. Some were almost wholly dismembered—heaps of clammy yellow bones. I forbear to describe the faces, with their blackened features and beards blanched by rain and sun. Every man had been disemboweled. Some were scalped, and others subjected to yet ghastlier mutilation. The clothes had lasted better than the poor bodies they covered, and helped to keep the skeletons together. All the way up the slope I traced, by the ghastly token of dead men, the fitful line of flight. Most of the men hereabout were infantry of the Twenty-fourth. It was like a long string with knots in it, the string formed of single corpses, the knots, of clusters of dead, where, as it seemed, little groups might have gathered to make a hopeless, gallant stand and die. I came on a gully with a gun limber jammed on its edge, and the horses, their hides scored with assegai stabs, hanging in their harness down the steep face of the ravine. A little further on was a broken and battered ambulance wagon, with its teams of mules moldering in their harness, and around lay the corpses of soldiers, poor helpless wretches, dragged out of an intercepted vehicle, and done to death without a chance for life.'

Going on an Excursion.

They had been preparing for the excursion for about two weeks. The day at last dawned, and as the boat was to start early, the young wife determined to be on hand. The clock struck eight, and still she was in kitchen, her hair down her back, packing edibles in the basket.

'Hurry up,' said John, her young husband.

'I'll be ready presently,' and away she darted to blacken her shoes and put on a clean collar. Then she stuck her head out of the back window to ask her next-door neighbor to lend her a breast-pin.

'Hurry up, John,' said she, 'You bring the basket, now I'm all ready and am going down to the boat, and say John, don't forget a box of sardines you'll find in the closet, and bring the pickles and tongue, and be sure and bring a big knife. Do you hear me, John?'

John reeled into the kitchen and began his work. He was interrupted by his wife's voice from below yelling:

'John, there's a can of strawberries in the ice-box; don't forget them. Now hurry, we'll be fearful late; and say, bring one or two more handkerchiefs and a sun umbrella—or I don't know, it looks like rain, bring my waterproof. Oh, you old poke, you're going to stay there all day. Now run back and close those back shutters and put the cat in the kitchen, and leave a pan of milk for her; and say, just step around to the butcher's and tell him we won't need any meat to-day; and leave the key of the cellar under the parlor door-mat. Now hurry, John. I'm off. And don't forget anything, or I'll go mad!'

He didn't forget anything; but when he reached the wharf he found the boat had been gone two hours.

A Puzzle for Scientists.

On the farm of Mr. James McIntire, about midway between Elkton and Glasgow, Md., there is an insignificant pond, about twelve or fifteen yards in diameter and not deep. The pond has no outlet except in a very rainy season, and is not within several hundred yards of a running stream; yet, strange to say, its waters are full of catfish—so full of them, indeed, that the feelers with which these fish are furnished are visible above the surface of the water when it is low, giving it the appearance of being full of grass. Three years ago this summer the water in this pond, owing to the heat and drought, evaporated, and Mr. McIntire found about a bushel of the fish lying dead upon the bottom of the pond, which he hauled upon his field for manure. At this time he cleaned out the pond and obtained several loads of muck from it, which he used for manure. Now the pond is again stocked with catfish, and also has some sunfish in it. How did they get there?

Everybody crosses the t's except sailors, and they cross the o's.

Mastering a Stallion.

Among the horses of the Hartford and Wethersfield street railway company is found occasionally a stallion, and from these more or less trouble is experienced on account of their wayward nature and sometimes their ferocious disposition. Not very long since there was an exciting adventure with a stallion which the company had used for a year or two, though he was known to be so ugly that only one driver—Robbins, on one of the single cars—could manage him. The horse is a full-blooded Morgan chestnut, about fifteen years old, and with four white feet. On the occasion of which we speak he had been taken into the company's blacksmith shop, at the headquarters on Wethersfield avenue, to be shod. As he was being led out, after the shoeing, he suddenly stopped and refused to go on. The driver pulled, and then the horse pulled and backed till the bridle came off. Thus liberated, he snorted defiantly and bounded off into the stable yard. Only one man among those present was deemed equal to the task of capturing him. That was John A. Crilly, foreman of the stables. He boldly went for him, and succeeded in seizing him by the mane. The horse ran at full speed across the inclosure, shaking his head and growing uglier all the while, and dragging Crilly after him, the latter keeping a tight grip on the mane. In this shape he was twice dragged across the inclosure—the employees looking on in breathless excitement—when, at the end of the second turn, Crilly, unable longer to maintain his hold, let go and fell behind. But it was only for one brief moment.

The furious beast, now thoroughly enraged, suddenly wheeled, reared and sprang at Crilly, coming at him on his two hind feet, and aiming to knock him down with his fore-feet. It was a moment of fate for the man, for all that was done must necessarily be the work of a single second. As the enraged brute struck at him, Crilly, by a sudden impulse and a lightning-like movement, darted between his raised forelegs as these were in the very act of striking him, and passing under the horse, sprang up on the other side, ready again to seize him by the mane. But the furious animal was as quick as he was, and, evidently determined to kill him, instantly turned upon him with flattened ears and open jaws.

It was life or death this time, and not a fraction of a second to be lost. As the horse rushed, open-monthed, upon him, Crilly unexpectedly seized him by the tongue and gave it a sharp tweak and twist that extorted from the animal a shrill cry of rage and pain. But it did the business. Keeping a firm grip on the tongue, the man actually led that horse, now effectually subdued by the agony thus inflicted, across the yard and back to his stall, where he was promptly secured. It was the desperate act of a decisive moment, but that unlooked-for expedient probably saved Crilly from very serious if not fatal injuries. The horse may now be seen any day, on the Main street route, going peaceably along.

Origin of Fish Culture in America.

How Seth Green, the eminent pisciculturist, came to interest himself in fish culture was recently told to an interviewer as follows: One day when up a stream I saw a fine she salmon, weighing about six pounds, come up, attended by her mate and three or four other men fish, hanging around like boys around a handsome married woman. I had time to shoot behind a tree and take an observation, and there I saw the she salmon begin to scoop out a place in the bottom of the brook with her tail. After scooping awhile she would go off coquettishly and then come back, and the other fish seemed to help her. It occurred to me that she was putting her spawn down there beyond the reach of other kinds of fish. I became so interested in that incident that I got up in the tree next day and made myself a kind of seat there among the boughs, where I could look down in the clear water at the operations of those fish to protect their increase. I made up my mind then that if I ever got a little more money than would keep me I would go at fish culture. It had been begun in England and I commenced to read on it. As soon as I had $1,200 a year more income than my necessities I went at this fish business and took a brook near Rochester, where I had five miles to myself, invented my hatching-boxes and started in.

The Irrepressibles.

Little Harry S., of five summers, who had been exalted from girl's to boy's habiliments, recently appeared at school arrayed in the former, when his teacher kindly remarked: 'Children, I hope that none of you will tease Harry, nor speak of his dress, as his mother has sent him in it to punish him for being naughty, and he feels mortified and sorry.' Thereupon Master Harry quickly mounted his seat, and repudiating the teacher's kind protection, extended his clinched fist and harangued his class thus: 'If any girl says anything about it, I'll say nothing; but if any boy does, I'll knock his head off;' and the fire of his eyes bespoke of his self-reliance.

Another urchin of eight, at the same school, was called to the blackboard to write out words, and spelled quite short ones very badly. 'How could you have been so careless, and on examination day, too?' asked the teacher. 'Is it zamination day? Weally, if I'd known it's zamination day I'd done better; for I took letters easiest to make,' replied he.

Maternal Instinct.

There never was a more striking case of parental devotion than was exhibited in Maryland. As Mr. Matthews was mowing grass on a lot near Easton, the mower passed over a partridge's nest while the female bird was on it. It appears the knives passed between her and the eggs, as every one of them were broken, and each of them found to contain a young bird, and both of her feet were cut off and one wing broken, while the body was left in a perfect state.—Notwithstanding this severe ordeal, with a mother's unyielding devotion she never deserted her post, but remained by what would soon have been a chirping, lively offspring. How characteristic of many a mother: she sacrificed her life for her young.

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Sweepstakes—the profits of the broom-maker.

Nevada boasts hailstones weighing two pounds.

There are seven gold mines in full blast in Lincoln county, Ga.

A liberal-hearted Baltimore merchant gave 1,500 hats to poor children of that city.

In the public schools of Mississippi there are more colored than white children.

The mining mania has struck New York, and numerous wild cat shares are afloat.

The gold coinage at our mints during the past fiscal year amounted to $37,234,430.

The most treacherous memory in the world belongs to the young man with a new watch.

It is one of the curious ways of the world that a male hair dresser often dyes an old maid.

A Wilcox county, Ga., girl sheared thirty sheep in thirty-nine minutes by the watch the other day.

A fast mail train has been put on between New York and New Orleans, whereby the time has been reduced seven hours.

Why is Gibraltar one of the most wonderful places in the world? Why, cause, though it is always on the rock, it never moves.

The steamship City of Havana recently made the trip from Havana to New York in the remarkable time of three days and five hours.

The recent State census show that the population of Nebraska is about 386,400, or nearly 100 times greater than it was twenty-five years ago.

A Rhode Islander has invented a velocipede to run on railway tracks, capable of holding two persons and run at a speed of a mile in two minutes.

France will import $100,000,000 worth of grain this year on account of a failure of her crops. When her crops are good she usually exports large quantities.

During the races at Cincinnati a horse without any known pedigree, and which was taken from a lumber wagon, won a race without a skip in the fast time of 2.20¼.

Only $8,810 of the $40,000,000 four per cent. refunding certificates have not been disposed of; $28,632,600 in certificates have been converted into four-per cents.

It has been noticed that the man who owns a fine gold collar button with a diamond set in the center always considers it cooler and more comfortable to go without a necktie.

The Indians at Red Cloud agency complain to the government that white men have stolen 700 horses from them and sold them in Nebraska without interference from the State authorities.

The Muscogee mills, of Pensacola, Fla., have sold to a single New York railroad four million feet of lumber, to be delivered in sixty days. This is the largest summer order ever filled by a Southern mill.

Some farmers built a schoolhouse down in Georgia recently, and after the building was finished it was found to cover a spot in which three counties joined. There is now a lively question of jurisdiction.

An infant of Mr. Benjamin Wilson, of Prince George's county, Md., swallowed some crumbs of tobacco picked up from the floor, was immediately taken ill, and died from the effects of the poison from the weed, physicians being unable to afford any relief.

The governor of Texas has sent to the legislature information which he considers trustworthy, relating to the murder of numerous convicts by their guards in different parts of the State where the prisoners had been leased to work, and demands an investigation.

Last January Wm. McKinzie mysteriously disappeared from the home of Thomas L. Hahn, a Madison, (Iowa) farmer, and nothing was heard of him until he turned up at Polk City. During his absence Hahn had been tried several times for his murder and barely escaped lynching by his neighbors.

The Brooklyn (N. Y.) board of health, in view of the number of cases in which children are sent to school before thoroughly cured of infectious diseases, has adopted the plan of each day forwarding to all schools the names of children affected with contagious diseases, so that they may be excluded from contact with other scholars until given permission by a physician.

A traveler writes: Heredity is an important factor in Japanese labor. In many of the villages the crack workmen trace back their pedigree both of skill and blood from three to twenty generations. I once employed a carpenter whose forefathers—as the records of the village temple of his sect, in which he and they had worshiped, showed—had followed the same trade for twenty-six generations.

A young man named Grifley, living near Shelbyville, Ind., in some way ruptured an artery in his nose, a week since, and has been bleeding profusely ever since. Attempts have been made to save him, but owing to the location of the artery, the efforts of physicians have thus far proved futile. He is now confined to his bed, and is almost without blood in his sytem.

The Krupp gun works of Germany are of immense dimensions. One of the establishments employs 8,500 workmen and contains 298 boilers and engines, which, combined, have 110,000 horse power and operate seventy-seven trip hammers, varying in weight from 200 to 100,000 pounds each. Since 1877, 15,000 cannon have been turned out; 300 are made on an average every month.

A gentleman in New York mailed two letters to make a circuit of the world, and received back the one which started eastward in eighty-nine days, including a four days' detention at Yokohama; the one which went westward occupying 110 days, thirteen of which were spent at Yokohama on account of missing a mail. A young lady in Washington received back a letter, after circling the earth, in seventy-one days.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JULY 31, 1879.

$1.50.

From and after June 1st, the terms of the PRESS will be ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS, to all new subscribers, who pay *in advance*. To subscribers who do not pay in advance the price is two dollars.

CONSTABLE ELECTION.—In answer to numerous enquiries about the election of constables, we give the following:—The article of the constitution of 1868 relative to this election was not changed by the Convention of 1875, and these officers, elected in that year, hold over to Tuesday after the first Monday in November, 1880, when an election will be held under the Sec. 3, Chapter 132, Acts of 1878-'70.

R. R. FEVER.—Statesville has the Railroad fever. Meetings are being held in various localities, between Statesville and Mount Airy to drum up stock for the Statesville & Air Line Railroad, and Statesville and Fayetteville Narrow Guage.

FLOODS, &C.—Heavy floods in England, France and Germany, doing a great deal of damage to the crops and grass, and other property, accompanied with severe storms. There will be large shipments of grain from this country.

New York is somewhat excited over four cases of fever, in a family of refugees from Memphis. Every precaution has been taken to prevent its spread.

The fever in Memphis is assuming a more malignant form.

One case lately reported in New Orleans and Cincinnati.

Cases of yellow fever have occured thus far at five places, viz: Memphis, Louisville, Shelbyville, Bon Aqua Springs and Mississippi City. In three of these the cases were imported.

In the case of Buford, for the murder of Judge Elliott, the jury found him guilty of murder in the first degree. Punishment, imprisonment for life.

Four hundred Indians are starving at Fort Ellice. Three hundred are near the fort and cannot come in.

Ex-Senator Ramsay, of Minnesota succeeds McCrary as Secretary of War.

The Zulu War.

LONDON, July 23.—Lord Chelmsford continues to advance and his forces have reached an excellent position between Enadsengo and Utundi. The Zulu amry had been observed leaving its bivouacs about 7:30. An engagement was soon after commenced by mounted men, and by 9 o'clock the Zulu attack was fully developed. By 9:30 the ememy wavered and the Lancers, followed by the remainder of the calvary, attacked them and a general rout ensued. The prisoners state that King Cettywayo was personally commanding, and witnessed the fight from a neighboring kraal. They say 20,000 participated in the attack. Lord Chelmsford estimates the Zulu loss to be not less than 1,000 men. Utundi was burning at noon. The steadiness of our troops, who at one time were surrounded by a complete belt of fire, was remarkable. The dash and enterprise of the calvary was all that could be wished.

NORTH CAROLINA AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—The Executive Committee of the Agricultural Society held a meeting the other night at the Yarborough House, A. Creech, Esq., in the Chair, and C. B. Denson, Secretary.

The committee on grounds reported that the track was now in good condition, and that active work would be begun next week for the moving of the stalls for stock.

Several applications having been presented from parties abroad desirous to obtain privileges for the exhibition at the Fair, the chairman appointed the following committee on privileges:—Messrs. G. W. Blacknall, John Nichols and Dr. James McKee.

On motion, the committee on ground were authorized to allow the use of the track at the Fair Grounds to parties desiring to use it for trials of speeds previous to the coming Fair.

The Secretary reported the publication of the premium list. We are authorized to say that those who desire copies are requested to address the Secretary for the same, or call at the office of the society for them.

Many interesting matters pertaining to the Fair were discussed, which will shortly reach the public when fully determined upon. The prospects for the Fair are daily brightening.—*News.*

The operators of the Ore Knob (Ashe county) copper mine have just cut into a large body of rich copper ore, 16 to 18 feet wide, and assaying as high as 33 per cent—this in a new shaft 210 feet deep. A correspondent writing to the Statesville *American* from Ore Knob about the matter, says there are already several thousand tons of first class ore exposed, and the discovery promises to be the most valuable and important of any ever made in the Southern States.

Gen. Ewing's Opening Speech.

Gen. Ewing opened the ball in Ohio the other night, speaking at Lancaster. After discussing the currency question in all its aspects, he made the following remarks on

FREE ELECTIONS.

The question of free elections has assumed a prominence never before given it, although the statutes ont of which it arises have been long in force and the Democracy have heretofore repeatedly attempted to repeal them. I may as well tell you plainly the reason the Democracy forced the issue, now, though only six members of Congress are to be chosen this year. The people were swindled out of their choice for President in 1876. That fraud was accomplished by the audacious and revolutionary threat of the leaders of the Republican party, that, when the election returns came to be counted, the Senate and House of Representatives should not count them as contemplated by the Constitution, and as practiced from the foundation of our government, but that Mr. Ferry, of Michigan, who happened to be President *pro tempore* of the Senate, should himself exercise the power of determining all questions arising in the count. This threat, backed up by President Grant with a show of bringing troops to Washington and sending iron clads to New York was successful in accomplishing the swindle by the indirect method of Eight to Seven Commission. It needed no gift of prophecy to tell that a party which was ready to disregard the Constitution and all precedents in ascertaining the result of a Presidential election in 1876, would resort to any measure, however unjust or violent, to win a second victory in 1880. The army had been used to terrorize voters at the South, and to pack and disperse Legislatures. Why would it not be used again if the law permitting this use remained on the statute books? Supervisors and marshals had been appointed by the thousands at each Congressional election in the large cities, made up chiefly of bummers, and paid out of the public Treasury five dollars a day, many of them ten days at a stretch, to force the election of Republican members of Congress against the will of the people. Hundreds of men in the South had been indicted for alleged interference with supervisors and Marshals, and were being tried under a law for empanneling juries which packed them with partisans pre-determined to convict—making the jury trial an odious and shameful mockery of justice. Was it right to leave this party with the lawful authority to spend millions of the people's money in hiring bullies to threaten, arrest and imprison State electors and State judges and clerks of election? We determined to make the issue on these laws now, in the year preceding the great contest, in which we feared they would be employed to thwart the will of the people.

The result of the struggle, so far, is the total repeal of the odious system of packing juries; the prohibition of the payment of money to send or maintain troops at the polls; and the withholding of appropriations for fees of marshals until Congress can see what fees are to be paid for. We have appealed from the President to the people. You have to decide the controversy. If you want to pay hundreds of thousands of dollars each Congressional election to have bayonets around the polls and marshals and spies to inspect and control State election officers, vote the Republican ticket, for the Democracy will never spend a dollar for that service.

REPUBLICAN ECONOMY.

Let us see which of the two great parties is most entitled to credit for economy in public expenditures. The Democracy for four years past has held the House of Representatives, which controls the appropriations of public money; and in that time the appropriations for the expenses of the Government, *exclusive of interest on the public debt*, have been $604,619,000. For the four years preceding, during which the Republican party controlled appropriations, the same expenses amounted to $699,339,000; so that the control of one branch of Congress by the Democracy for these four years has saved the people $84,720,000, being an average of $21,000,000 a year. Since June 30th, 1866, the people have paid $4,311,000,000 in Federal taxes, and out of that vast sum but $528,000,000 have been applied to the principal of the public debt. If the Republicans had been as economical during the nine years preceding 1875 as the Democrats have forced them to be since then, the public debt would have been reduced three hundred and forty-five millions more without imposing one dollar of additional taxes on the people. The twenty-one millions a year saved since 1875 by the Democratic House have been saved in spite of the most vehement and determined resistance of the Administration and the Senate; and it never would have been saved at all had not the people at last disregarded the howls about the alleged treasonable purposes of the Democracy which have formed the campaign arguments of the Republicans since the war.

REPUBLICAN FUNDING—ITS COST—THE DEBT INCREASED.

Mr. Sherman claims great credit for having successfully funded $847,000,000 of the public debt into five, four and a-half and four per cent. bonds since March 4th, 1877; reducing the interest paid by the Government about $10,000,000 a year. It appears, however, by the finance report, that the interest on the public debt paid in 1877 was $87,124,000, and last year $102,500,000, and this year $105,000,000. In other words, in 1878 and 1879 over thirteen millions more of interest on the debt has been paid than when Mr. Sherman took charge of the funding operation. That large sum is what the operation cost. It is made up in bonuses in the shape of double interest, and of commissions paid to the syndicate. Meantime Mr. Sherman has increased the *principal* of the bonded debt $86,000,00. It will take the savings of interest by refunding for eight or ten years to pay off this increased bonded debt, and the bonuses and double interest, and get even the entire operation.

Mr. Foster says that "the great question is whether the State or the Nation is supreme." I say the great question is, whether the Republic and the State are co-ordinate agencies of government, each supreme in its sphere as defined by the Federal Constitution; or whether the State can exercise no powers of government not subject to Federal supervision and control.

This assumption of sole supreme power for the Federal Government illustrates the fact that the pendulum is swinging from the extreme of secession on the one side to an equally dangerous extreme of consolidation on the other. Secession held that the Union might be divided whenever any State believed that the Constitution had been violated. On that theory all the boundaries of Federal power so carefully marked by our forefathers will be obliterated, and we shall have one great imperial government to which the States will have the same relations that the counties and townships now have to the States. Secession would have broken up the Union into petty, but free republics; consolidation would swallow up the States, and sink liberty in an Empire.

THE FARMERS' DAY.

The 19th Annual Fair at Raleigh in October.

Some of the Attractions of the State Fair Premium List for 1879.

The 19th Annual Fair of the State takes place October 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th and 18th, at Raleigh. We are indebted to Secretary Denson for a pamphlet of the premium list.

CLASS I.—FIELD CROPS.

1. For the largest crop of cotton grown upon four acres of land, not less than 700 pounds of lint to the acre, one bale to be exhibited, $25 00
2. For the next largest crop of cotton grown upon four acres of land, one bale to be exhibited, 15 00
3. For the largest and best crop of tobacco grown upon one acre of land, sample of 25 pounds of average quality to be exhibited, 25 00
4. For the next largest and best crop of tobacco grown upon one acre of land, sample of 25 pounds of average quality to be exhibited, 15 00
5. For the largest crop of wheat, grown upon four acres of land, not less than 30 bushels to the acre, and two bushels to be exhibited, 25 00
6. For the next largest crop of wheat, not less than two acres, two bushels to be exhibited, 10 00
7. For the next largest crop of wheat, raised by any farmer in North Carolina, Diploma and Medal of Solid Gold.
8. For the largest crop of corn, per acre, grown upon not less than four acres, 5 bushels to be shelled and weighed between the 15th of November and the 15th of December, 1879; two bushels in the ear to be exhibited, 25 00
9. For the largest crop of corn, grown upon one acre of land, not less than 60 bushels to the acre, two bushels in the ear to be exhibited, 10 00
10. For the best crop of rye, on not less than one acre, nor less than 25 bushels per acre, two bushels to be exhibited, 10 00
11. For the best crop of oats, not less than one acre, nor less than 25 bushels per acre, two bushels to be exhibited, 10 00
12. For the best crop of buckwheat, not less than one acre, and not less than 25 bushel per acre, two bushels to be exhibited, 5 00
13. For the best crop of rice, on not less than four acres, nor less than 40 bushels per acre, two bushels to be on exhibition, 10 00
14. For the best crop of beans and peas on not less than one acre, nor less than 50 bushels per acre; two bushels to be on exhibition, 5 00
15. For the best crop of ground peas, on not less than two acres, nor less than 70 bushels per acre, two bushels to be exhibited, 5 00
16. For the best crop of sweet potatoes, on not less than half an acre, nor less than 300 bushels per acre, two bushels to be exhibited, 10 00
17. For the best crop of Irish potatoes, on not less than one-fourth of an acre, nor less than 300 bushels per acre, two bushels to be exhibited, 10 00
18. For the best crop of turnips, on not less than half an acre, nor less than 400 bushels per acre, two bushels to be exhibited, 5 00
19. For the best crop of beets, not less than one-fourth of an acre, nor less than 300 bushels to the acre, two bushels to be exhibited, 5 00
20. For the best crop of carrots, with the same conditions as for beets, 5 00
21. For the best crop of hops, on not less than one-fourth of an acre, with full account of cultivation and mode of preservation; sample to be exhibited, 5 00
22. For the best half acre of flax, with the same account as last premium, 5 00
23. For the best half acre of hemp, with the same account as last premium, 5 00
24. For the best crop of red clover hay, on not less than two acres, one bale weighing not less than 200 pounds to be exhibited, 10 00
25. For the best crop of timothy hay, on not less than two acres, with same regulations as for red clover, 5 00
26. For the best crop of orchard grass, on not less than two acres, with the same regulations as above, 5 00
27. For the best crop of clover seed, on not less than two acres, one bushel to be exhibited, 5 00
28. For the best crop of broom corn, on not less than one half acre, one bushel to be exhibited, 5 00
29. For the best crop of flax seed, on not less than one-fourth acre, one bushel to be exhibited 3 00
30. For the best crop of chufas, on not less than one-fourth acre, one bushel to be exhibited, 5 00
31. For the best crop of Jerusalem artichokes, on not less than one half an acre, sample to be exhibited, 3 00
32. Best one bale of cotton, growth of 1879, exhibited by producer, 15 00
33. Best three bales of cotton, growth of 1879, exhibited by producer, 25 00
34. Best variety of bread corn, 3 00
35. Best variety of stock corn, 2 bushels, 3 00
36. Best wheat, 2 bushels on exhibition, 3 00
37. Best rye, 2 bushels on exhibition, 3 00
38. Best barley, 2 bushels on exhibition, 3 00
39. Best collection of grass seeds, varieties adapted to the South for grazing or hay (1 bushel), 5 00
40. Best bushel North Carolina raised clover seed 3 00
41. Best bushel of North Carolina raised Lucerne seed, 3 00
42. Best bushel of North Carolina raised blue grass seed, 3 00
43. Best bushel of North Carolina raised millet seed, 3 00
44. Best bushel North Carolina raised herds grass seed. 3 00
45. Best bushel North Carolina raised Timothy seed, 3 00
46. Best bushel North Carolina raised meadow grass seeds, 3 00
47. Best bushel North Carolina raised orchard grass seed, 3 00
48 Best bushel North Carolina raised rice, 3 00
49. Best two bushels field peas, 3 00
50. Best one bushel table peas, North Carolina raised, 3 00
51. Best two bushels of sweet potatoes, 3 00
52. Best one barrel Irish potatoes, 3 00
53. Best one barrel of turnips, 3 00
54. Best one barrel ground peas, 3 00
55. Best one barrel stock beet, 3 00
56. Best barrel sugar beets, 3 00
57. Best bale of pea vine hay, 3 00
58. Best bale of native grass hay, 3 00
59. Best bale of cultivated grass, 3 00
60. Best bale of clover hay, Southern raised, 3 00
61. Best specimen of broom corn, 3 00
62. Best specimen hemp, prepared or dressed, 3 00
63. Best specimen flax, prepared or dressed, 3 00
64. Best fifty pounds of jute, 3 00
65. Best fifty pounds of ramie, 3 00
66. Best specimen of sorghum sugar, 3 00
67. Best specimen linseed, castor, cotton seed or olive oil, 2 00
68. Best twenty-five pounds coal-cured tobacco, exhibited for producer, 15 00
69. Best twenty-five pounds sun-cured tobacco, exhibited for producer, 15 00
70. Best sheaf of wheat, oats, rye, or rice, 1 00
71. Best bale of corn shucks, 2 00
72. To the farmer exhibiting the most meritorious display of cereals, wheat, corn, etc., and the best bale of hay, who shall also have on exhibition a bale of cotton produced by himself. (This liberal premium is designed for the special encouragement of the system of farming now urgently needed in the East and Center, viz: of part food and part cotton crops) 20 00
73. For the most meritorious exhibit of field products by any Grange in North Carolina, Gold Medal
74. For the best managed and most profitably cultivated farm (large or small) in North Carolina, Diploma and Medal of Solid Gold.
75. For the largest yield of cotton, made with the use of the Pine Island Guano (special premium, given by Messrs. M. T. Leach & Company of Raleigh), 25 00
76. For the largest yield of cotton on five acres without the aid of commercial fertilizer, one bale to be exhibited, and statement rendered as in foregoing cases, 10 00

For forms of certificates, as to largest yield, etc., apply to the Secretary.

STATEMENT TO BE MADE BY COMPETITORS ON FIELD CROPS.

1. The land must be measured by some competent person, who shall make affidavit to the accuracy of the measurement and the quantity of ground, and that the same is comprised in one piece.

2. A competent person shall make affidavit, according to the form annexed, to the quantity of grain raised on the ground entered upon the premium list, which affidavit must accompany the application for premiums.

3. A detailed certified account of expense of cultivation must be made; the expense of labor and manure stated, and the kind of manure used.

4. The kind and condition of the soil; the quantity and kind of seed used; the time of planting and sowing stated. Sample of grain, cotton and vegetables produced to be exhibited at the Fair.

The grain must either be weighed or measured in a legal half-bushel. corn to be measured in the ear, and an average specimen of not less than five bushels of ears, shelled, cleansed, and weighed or measured as above, after the 15th of November. and the number of bushels thus estimated in the affidavit.

[NOTE.—The premiums in the above will be awarded by the Executive Committe, at a meeting to be held in December, 1879, but for crops housed by the 10th of October, the awards will be made during the Fair.]

Winston Tobacco Market.

REPORTED BY A. B. GORRELL.

LUGS—Com. dark,	$2 00 to	$3 00
" " bright,	6 00 to	8 50
" Good "	6 50 to	9 00
" Fine "	10 00 to	13 00
" Fancy "	10 00 to	15 00
LEAF—Com. dark,	3 00 to	5 00
" Good " and red,	7 00 to	9 00
" Com. bright,	6 50 to	10 00
" Good "	8 00 to	10 00
" " and colory	25 00 to	30 00
WRAPPERS—Com. bright	15 00 to	18 00
" Good "	20 00 to	25 00
" Fine "	30 00 to	40 00
" Fancy, 45,	50 00 to	75 00
MAHOGANY WRAPPERS—		
Com. and medium,	16 00 to	22 50
Good,	25 00 to	30 00
Fine,	25 00 to	50 00

Breaks continue full, with no material change in prices, except in the common and inferior grades, which are a shade lower. Good, fine, and in fact, all grades of tobacco of character, are selling high.

SALE OF VALUABLE GOLD MINE,

IN DAVIDSON COUNTY.

BY virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of the County of Davidson, at Spring Term, 1879, in a certain action of foreclosure therein pending, wherein F. H. Stith, Alberta B. Stith and Anna Hill Stith were Plaintiffs, and F. H. Fries and others were Defendants, the undersigned, Commissioner, appointed by said Court, will expose to sale at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, on Tuesday the 2nd day of Semptember, 1879, being the first Tuesday of the Superior Court of Davidson County—Fall Term, 1879, at the Court-House door in Lexington, N. C., the tract of land, in Davidson County, known as the "Ward Gold Mine Tract," containing 393 acres, more or less. The said tract adjoins the lands of Thomas P. Allen and others, and lies on both sides of Lick Creek, in Davidson County, and is sold to satisfy a judgment in favor of F. H. Fries against the estate of U. L. Stith, deceased.

J. C. BUXTON, Commissioner.
August 1st, 1879.-no. 31-4t.

NOTICE.

FORSYTH COUNTY:

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of the late Rhoda Fisher, on the 24th day of July, 1879, NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of said Rhoda Fisher to make immediate payment and settlement to me, or the claims will be put in the hands of an officer for collection. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them to me on or before the 31st day of July, 1880, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. N. S. COOK,

Public Adm'r of Forsyth County.
July 31, 1879.-no. 31.-6t.

A. N. ZEVELY,

[Late Assistant Post-Master General]
ATTENDS TO BUSINESS
BEFORE THE VARIOUS
Departments of Government
OFFICE 71, E. STREET.
OPPOSITE POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT
☞ Post-Office Address, LOCK BOX
Washington City, D. C.

SMOKE
BLACKWELL'S
DURHAM
TOBACCO

SHOES! SHOES! SHOES!

We have received a lot of fine

LADIES SHOES,

made to our order in BALTIMORE:

Front Lace,
Side Lace, and
Button Boots,

which we can sell as cheap as the same quality of Shoes can be bought elsewhere.

Call and See.

We continue to make to order all kinds of LADIES', MISSES' & CHILDREN'S SHOES. Also

Men's Boots, Shoes & Gaiters,

of good material, style and workmanship.

PRICES REASONABLE.

☞ We order fancy UPPERS and put the BOTTOMS on for those who desire them.

We Strive to Give Satisfaction.

H. C. REICH & CO.

Salem, N. C., May 1, 1879---6m.

BINGHAM SCHOOL,
MEBANESVILLE, N. C.

The 171st Session begins July 30, 1879.

Arrangements have been made by which a limited number of young men with small means can "MESS" at $5 per month.

Board with furnished room REDUCED to $12 per month; Tuition to $50 per Session.

For particulars address
MAJ. R. BINGHAM.

Kernersville Academy,
FORSYTH CO., N. C.

The next term of 20 weeks will begin July 21st, 1879. Competent teachers, male and female. Terms to suit the times. Accuracy and promptness required. For particulars address
REV. S. R. TRAWICK, A. M.,
Principal.

I. W. DURHAM,

PRACTICAL

Marble-Worker

AND DEALER IN

MONUMENTS

AND

TOMBSTONES.

WINSTON, N. C.

Write for Price List and Designs.
March 21—26-12—1 year.

D. R. LEAK T. A. WILSON.

WINSTON
MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS.

The undersigned respectfully announc that they have opened a first-class

MARBLE & GRANITE YARD.

Where they are prepared to furnish

MARBLE HEADSTONES, MONUMEMTS TOMBSTONES, MANTELS,

&c., &c., &c.

Granite Work for Building and Garve yard purposes. All Monuments and Tombs executed in the FINEST STYLE. None employed but

SKILLED WORKMEN.

Orders from a distance solicited and promptly filled at prices that cannot be undersold. Designs sent to any one on application, free of charge. Country produce of all kinds taken in exchange for work. All work warranted. Address
LEAK & WILSON.
Winston, N. C., August, 1877.—no.30.

BOX PAPERS.—More of those fine, popular Papeteries at the
Salem Bookstore.

This standard article is compounded with the greatest care.

Its effects are as wonderful and as satisfactory as ever.

It restores gray or faded hair to its youthful color.

It removes all eruptions, itching and dandruff. It gives the head a cooling, soothing sensation of great comfort, and the scalp by its use becomes white and clean.

By its tonic properties it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, preventing baldness, and making the hair grow thick and strong.

As a dressing, nothing has been found so effectual or desirable.

A. A. Hayes, M.D., State Assayer of Massachusetts, says, "The constituents are pure, and carefully selected for excellent quality; and I consider it the BEST PREPARATION for its intended purposes."

Price, One Dollar.

Buckingham's Dye
FOR THE WHISKERS.

This elegant preparation may be relied on to change the color of the beard from gray or any other undesirable shade, to brown or black, at discretion. It is easily applied, being in one preparation, and quickly and effectually produces a permanent color, which will neither rub nor wash off.

Manufactured by R. P. HALL & CO.,
NASHUA, N.H.
Sold by all Druggists, and Dealers in Medicines.

ORGANS! PIANOS! MUSIC!

W. P. ORMSBY,

WINSTON N. C., OFFERS THE FOLLOWING

$100 **$100**

Challenge! **Challenge!**

MY ATTENTION BEING DRAWN TO THE FLAMING ADVERTISEMENTS at present going through the country, professing to offer great inducements to purchasers of Pianos and Organs, I, wishing to protect our people from deception and fraud, take this means of cautioning all who desire to procure either an Organ or Piano, that the advertisements referred to and the instruments they represent are a *delusion and a snare.*

There are at present located in the South two firms of Organ and Piano dealers, who make it their business to buy up second-hand instruments, and, after retouching them, advertise them as new, at seemingly low prices, the imposition not being discovered until the instrument is paid for.

There are also Organ dealers advertising from New Jersey, claiming to be manufacturers, who, instead of manufacturing the instruments they advertise, purchase them from "Cheap John" makers, whose sole object is to *sell.* If any person wishes to be convinced of the above, I ask them, purely for their own benefit, to communicate with me, in whatever way they please, and I will freely undertake to supply all information needed, and they can then choose for themselves in purchasing.

To show that I make this offer in good faith, I will undertake to forfeit and pay over the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS to any person to whom I fail to prove the above.

I would further state that I have just returned from New York, and have secured the *best possible terms* from several of the Leading Manufacturers of

Genuine Organs and Pianos,

Instruments which have obtained Gold Medals and Diplomas at the Centennial,

AND I AM PREPARED TO SELL

Warranted Organs and Pianos at Lower Prices

than those quoted on the bogus instruments advertised by the unprincipled dealers who realize enormous profits on shoddy work.

BEING **SOLE AGENT** FOR

HORACE WATERS & SONS,

and for the STIEFF, the STECK, and the HAINES PIANOS,

ALSO FOR THE FOLLOWING CELEBRATED ORGANS:—

Needham's "Silver-Tongue"

The MASON & HAMLIN, the STANDARD, and the TABOR.

I can fill the bill for all Purchasers, both in Style and Price.

To all parties desiring to purchase an instrument, of whatever description, I would point out that there is nothing to lose, and much to gain by communicating with me. Respectfully,

W. P. ORMSBY,
WINSTON, N. C.

May 22, 1879. No. 21. 6mo.

Nissen Wagon Manufacturing Co

Wagons, Carts, Wheelbarrows, &c.

Post Office
SALEM, N. C.
WORKS AT
Waughtown.

ESTABLISHED BY J. P. NISSEN, 1834.

Best is always cheapest in the end.

WE are better prepared for making wagons than ever before, having a much larger and better stock of thoroughly air-seasoned lumber, and the best wagon mechanics to be procured.

We employ no apprentices, and always endeavor to make

OUR WORK OUR BEST ADVERTISEMENT,

AND GUARANTEE SATISFACTION.

All who use wagons must not forget that first-class work cost more and is worth more than cheap work.

We also keep a large stock of **BUILDING LUMBER and LONG LEAF SHINGLES,** at lowest prices.

Waughtown, Forsyth County, N. C., Feb 27, 1878---no9tf.

JOHN GATLING, President, W. H. CROW, Vice-President
W. S. PRIMROSE, Secretary and Treasurer,
P. COWPER Adjuster and Supervisor.

NORTH CAROLINA
HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,
RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURES ALL

CLASSES OF

Insurable Property,

Against Loss or Damage by Fire,

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

☞ Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid. ☜

☞ Encourage Home Institutions. ☜

J. W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C.
J. A. LINEBACK, Agent, at Salem, N. C.

Geo. B. Everitt,

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,

WINSTON, N. C.,

WILL practice in the Courts of the Eighth Judicial District, in the Supreme Court, and in the Federal Courts.

OFFICE in the one occupied by the late Col. Masten.

☞ All business intrusted to my care shall receive prompt attention.

We know Mr. Everitt well; he is an accomplished gentleman and a good lawyer, and we cheerfully recommend him as such to the citizens of Forsyth.

Judge R. P. Dick, Hon. W. N. H. Smith, W. H. Bailey, C. S. Hauser, S. C. C. 34-tf

OPIUM and Morphine habit cured. The Original and only absolute CURE. Send stamp for book on Opium Eating, to W. B. Squire, Worthington, Greene Co., Ind.

GREAT REDUCTION
IN PRICES.

The withdrawal of J. H. SAILOR from the firm of CRAFT & SAILOR has caused the firm to offer their VERY LARGE

NURSERY STOCK

at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES. All persons in want of Fruit Trees, Plants, &c., should write at once for

SPECIAL PRICES.

The finest and largest stock ever offered. Notes and accounts must be settled at once.
CRAFT & SAILOR.

THE NURSERY BUSINESS will henceforth be carried on, in all its branches, at the GROUNDS now occupied with stock, by the undersigned, who has become sole Proprietor of THE CEDAR COVE NURSERY.
N. W. CRAFT,
RED PLAINS, Yadkin Co., N. C

The People's Press.

Post Office Directory.

Salem, N. C. Post Office Arrangements. Office hours from 7 o'clock, A. M., to 6 P. M., during the week, and on Sunday from 7 to 8 A. M.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING OF MAILS.

RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday at 4.00. p. m. Due every day, except Sunday, by 10:50 p. m.

MOUNT AIRY, via Winston, Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Dalton, Pilot Mountain, Flat Shoals and Tom's Creek. Closes every day except Sunday, at 6:30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday, at 6, p. m.

DANBURY, via Winston, Flat Branch, Sedge Garden, Germanton and Walnut Cove. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:30, a. m, Due every day, except Sunday by 5, p. m.

HUNTSVILLE, via Lewisville and Panther Creek. Closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6:30, a. m. Due Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday by 10, a. m.

RICHMOND HILL, via Mount Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains and East Bend. Closes Monday and Friday at 6:30 a. m. Due Tuesday and Saturday by 2, p. m.

FULTON, via Friedberg, Advance and Ebenezer, closes every Friday, at 6:30, A. M. Due every Saturday, by 8, A. M.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

LOCAL ITEMS.

CHEW Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco

☞ SUBSCRIBE FOR THE PRESS. ☜

Measles are still to be found in Surry County.

Forsyth Inferior Court meets second Monday in August.

Pleasant Retreat Sunday School intends to have a picnic sometime this fall.

Thanks to F. D. L. Messer for a lot of the finest peaches we have seen this season.

MRS. HANES, of Davie, raised 800 bushels of wheat this year. Mrs. H. is the mother of P. H. Hanes, Tobacco Manufacturer of Winston.

Rev. Wm. A. Lutz will instruct a Catechetical class at Hopewell church, on each Saturday before the 3rd Sunday of each month, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

A long needed improvement is being carried out by Mr. Ebert, assisted by the town Commissioners, in making a sidewalk on the South side of his lot on the street leading to the depot.

An Excursion to Greensboro leaves this depot on Saturday 9th of August, and returns on the night of the 10th. Round trip $1.

Excursion to Morehead City leaves the depot at 5:15, a. m., July 31st, (this morning.) Round trip $5.25. Tickets good for 15 days.

The Salisbury papers say that the Masonic picnic at "Shoals," Davie County, was a success. Nearly 2,000 people were present.

Our young friend, Richard C. Puryear, of Yadkin, was at the Salem Hotel a few days last week, and called in for several social chats. Dick's prospects as a lawyer are bright. At the recent Inferior Court he never failed in convicting a single case.

Some distemper among cattle in Davidson county. A good remedy is to drench them with soft soap mixed with salt. After this, drench with water. Many have tried this remedy with good results.

The meeting of Physicians, Town and County officers was a failure. Our Mayor, Dr. Shaffner, publishes a card in this issue, giving good advice. Hope his recommendation will have a good effect.

212 days gone, leaving 253 to come before the close of the year.

RAIN!—This much needed blessing has come in the nick of time and will make "many a nubbin" as an old farmer aptly remarked. The bottoms have suffered but little, but the upland ridges have been cut short.

We learn that several farmers in the South Fork neighborhood are preparing their wheat lands with unusual care. Heavy coats of manure, with a thorough pulverization of the soil, will do much to insure a good crop.

MILLS STOPPED.—A number of small country mills have stopped running on account of low water. This has kept the Wachovia and Salem Mills running day and night to supply the demand. A good deal of flour was thus disposed of and the mills can go ahead on new wheat. We have seen several choice lots of flour from new wheat.

At Smith's Drug Store, the public will find A large stock of Drugs of various kinds; To enumerate them takes too much space, So we kindly invite you to call at his place, near the Post Office, Winston, N. C., and ask for anything in the Drug line. He has it.

HAVE YOU SEEN IT?

The newest thing out, E. A. Eberts' five cent counter, *over eight hundred articles for sale at five cents each.*

CIDER.—This pleasant beverage is for sale daily on the streets, by the pint, quart or gallon. We know a farmer who realized one hundred dollars in a season by thus retailing apple juice. These are better and quicker returns than to convert green fruit into brandy.

Good apple vinegar is also sold in a similar manner, and brings from 15 to 40 cents per gallon, according to quality.

GOOD WHEAT CROP.—Daniel Rominger, tenant on H. W. Fries' plantation, at Clemmonsville, Davidson County, threshed out 615 bushels from 42 bushels sown,—nearly 15 to 1. Weight of wheat to the bushel, 62 lbs. This is good farming, and goes far to prove that this section of North Carolina is capable of producing to advantage the two great cereals, wheat and corn, as well as fine tobacco, and in fact all farm products can be grown with profit, if properly managed.

Call and see the five cent counter at E. A. Ebert's establishment; it is surprising the number of useful articles you can buy at five cents.

A man with a great long, solemn face,
Was seen to enter Allen's Hardware place;
But as he left, a smile spread over his face,
And he was saying, "Allen's is the place
For all to go who wish to buy Hardware
Cheaper than it can be bought elsewhere."

FISHING PARTY.—Messrs. Poulson, Winkler and Blickenderfer were out on a fishing trip to Hairston's Pond, in Davidson County, a few days last week. They succeeded in taking several fine messes of fish and turtle, besides plenty of recreation thrown in. Our streams have become almost worthless for fishing, owing principally to the destroying seine, where parties wished to gobble up all and leave no seed. There is a law against seining and it should be enforced. Old Isaac Walton's plan affords amusement and profit, and if the people would only show a little common sense, our streams would soon be full of fine fish again.

Farmington is a pleasant village on the projected railroad from Mooresville to Winston. The railroad cannot miss it on either route, by Hall's Ferry or Huntsville. There is considerable talk about the road reaching up the rich Yadkin Valley instead of coming across the river to Winston. The result of the vote for subscription to the Railroad in Davie County in August next, will determine whether the road is to reach beyond Mocksville or not. We hope that every exertion will be made to extend the road to Winston.

NEW JUSTICES.—The term of one Magistrate in each township expiring next motnh, the Clerk of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, requests the following gentlemen, elected by the last General Assembly, to succeed those soon to go out of office, to appear before him on Monday and Tuesday, the 4th and 5th days of August, and take the oath provided by law:

Abbott's Creek, J. H. Chamberlain; Belew's Creek, A. S. Ham; Bethania, A. P. Styers; Broadbay, F. A. Tucker; Kernersville, J. H. Morris; Lewisville, William Hauser; Middle Fork, John Beeson; Old Town, S. N. McGee; Old Richmond, E. L. Reed; South Fork, John E. Faw; Salem Chapel, Thos. M. Marshal; Vienna, E. C. Dull; Winston, William Barrow.

C. S. HAUSER, C. S. C.

This 26th day of July, 1879.

A party of young gents went "Piloting" last week. Unfortunately the rain somewhat marred the pleasures of the trip. But 'tis not every day that the fleecy clouds enshroud the peak, and the view was novel if not varied. Sunday was the only day that they could ascend, and even then the clouds hung low and frequently enveloped the rocky battlements. The idea of being among the clouds will do to talk about for weeks and months. A beautiful shifting ponorama of forest, river and plain, relieved by glimpses of the Sauratown and Blue Ridge, formed a series of dissolving views not often witnessed from such an elevation. This beautiful spot should be the centre of a large park, and the man who purchases and beautifies the grounds, and leaves it to the people of Surry as a county park, with a good hotel at its base, will raise an everlasting monument to himself as well as become a public benefactor.

IMPROVEMENTS IN WAUGHTOWN.—While passing through Waughtown a few days since we scarcely knew the place so much has it improved since we were last there Among the recent improvements, we noticed that William Sink has added another story to his dwelling which gives it a handsome appearance. The old Sink homestead has been so remodeled that if Uncle Solomon hadn't been "*about*" we would hardly have known the place. Jesse Brown's new residence has a neat and comfortable appearance. Robert Waugh has also fixed up his house in good style. Wm. Glassgow's dwelling looks neat and handsome. Daniel Clodfelter's homestead has been remodeled in a stylish manner. Sid Pfaff's residence, remoedled some time ago, adds considerably to the appearance of that part of the town. William Fiddler has put up a very neat and comfortable looking house. Ed. Longworth is building a neat and substantial dwelling. P. E. Leight has, by the aid of carpenters and painters, added much to the beauty of his premises. We also noticed that the old church had undergone considerable repairs. There may be other improvements that we failed to notice.

We were informed that other new buildings will go up before long.

Improvement certainly seems to be the watch-word in Waughtown just now. It shows what well directed industry and thrift can do for a community. With the prospective improvement in the times we hope to see our whole section build up and prosper more and more.

The Leading Summer Luxury
ICE CREAM.
with the choicest and most delicious flavoring, always to be had during the day and evening at F. W. Meller's well and favorably known CONFECTIONERY, on Main Street, Salem, N. C.
THE FOUNTAIN
in the window of this establishment is a gem, in its way, affording almost sylvan surroundings amid which to eat your ices.

[FOR THE PRESS.

Forsyth County Sunday School Convention.

On last Friday morning July 25th, at 10 o'clock, there assembled in the Baptist church, Winston, Ministers, Superintendents, Delegates, Ladies and friends of the Sunday School cause for the purpose of organizing a Sunday School County Convention. The opening exercises, which consisted of scripture reading, prayer and singing, were conducted by Bro. P. J. Carraway, of the Methodist Episcopal Church. After religious service of about 25 minutes, a communication from the Committee of Arrangements was read by Bro. J. T. Lineback, chairman, in which the objects for holding the Convention were stated. Upon this Convention organized by electing Bro. F. H. Johnson, of the Presbyterian Church, President, and Bro. E. A. Ebert, of the Moravian Church, Secretary. According to the programme, arranged by the Committee, ministers, superintendents and delegates were now enrolled. The following ministers were present: Revs. P. J. Carraway, C. H. Wiley, W. A. Lutz, H. A. Brown, J. T. Zorn, L. B. Wurreschke, W. W. Albea, P. H. Joyner, M. Baldwin, C. L. Rights, R. H. Wilis, G. M. Gibbs, J. H. White, jr., James Hall, M. J. Hunt, S. D. Franklin, J. B. Lineback, J. E. Petree, J. C. Patterson, S. R. Trawick.

The following delegates, representing 29 Schools in the county, were present:

Mt. Tabor—Jas. E. Petree, Henry Pfaff.
Waughtown—Wm. H. Shepperd, H. W. Hensdale, Rowan Charles, Peter E. Light, John Sink.
Pleasant Fork—J. C. Patterson.
Friedberg—J. B. Lineback, Samuel Woosley, H. W. Johnson.
Linville's School House—B. F. Hester.
Shiloh—John D. Waddell.
Salem Home Sunday School—J. T. Lineback, H. A. Lineback, J. A. Lineback, T. Butner, J. H. Stockton.
Methodist Episcopal, Winston—H. S. Foy, R. Gray, G. L. Miller, J. D. Burch, W. S. Martin, J. D. Paylor.
Union Star, Kernersville—J. C. Roberts, J. Kerner.
Friedland, Moravian—C. L. Rights, J. N. Hine.
Red Bank, Baptist—T. J. Valentine, J. Guthrie.
Piney Grove—Chas, Atwood.
Bethania, Moravian—E. J. Lineback.
Nazareth Union—A. L. Tuttle, S. L. Bitting.
Presbyterian, Winston—F. H. Johnson, T. J. Brown, Steven Neal.
Methodist Prot., Winston—J. H. White.
Elm Street, Moravian—T. Spach, F. E. Keehln, E. A. Ebert.
Shady Mount—P. Hopkins.
Baptist, Winston—S. H. Everett, J. D. Hollister, C. G. Strayhorn, C. J. Watkins.
Spanish Grove—A. E. Pfaff, V. I. Beck.
—East Salem, Moravian—Jacob White, G. P. Rank.
Methodist E., Kernersville—S. R. Trawick.
Pleasant Ridge, Union—J. J. Petree.
Cold Springs—John McCuiston.
Bethlehem—J. D. Waddell.
New Hope, Union—Andrew Fulk.
West Winston, Moravian—W. P. Ormsby.

Besides these the names of 9 other Schools were mentioned that were not represented in the Convention.

Reports were heard from the Schools, and a Committee appointed to examine these and report whatever might be neccessary for action. The following is a summary of the reports:

Twenty-nine Sunday Schools reported, with 1941 scholars enrolled; an average attendance of 1381; and an employment of 254 teachers and officers.

Entertainment had been provided for the delegates from the country by the citizens of Winston and Salem, but the hospitality of the delegates from the towns prevailed, and the Committee had not the opportunity even of distributing guests.

During the course of the afternoon session, Bro. C. H. Wiley, of the Presbyterian Church, Winston, and State Agent of the American Bible Society, conducted a Bible Class, composed of the members of the Convention. Bro. Wiley invited a free questioning on the lesson, the subject being taken from I Corinthians, 15th ch., vs. 50—58; the International Lesson for the ensuing Sunday. The class being composed largely of thinking and inquiring minds, soon introduced questions which developed in their teacher a thorough acquaintance with Bible teaching and Bible truth, and great ability in applying these to the lesson in hand. This exercise proved a very instructive and interesting one, and regrets were expressed that the time allowed for the lesson could not be extended.

It was a matter of regret, also, that an exercise to be given by Bro. J. C. Roberts, delegate from the Methodist Episcopal church, Kernersville, showing how to use the blackboard, in illstrating the same lesson, could not be given, owing to want of time. A Bible lesson, which Bro. J. D. Hollister, of the Baptist Church, Winston, had consented to give, showing a third method of teaching, was likewise omitted, as the Convention called for the more immediate work for which it had assembled, inasmuch as many of the delegates could not attend a night session.

The draft of a Constitution for the Convention was called for, and, after some alterations adopted.

The election of officers for the ensuing year then took place, resulting as follows:

President—Rev. C. H. Wiley.
1st Vice President—J. T. Lineback.
2d Vice President—Rev. H. A. Brown.
Secretary—E. A. Ebert.
Treasurer—Rev. F. H. Johnson.
Executive Committee—Rev. J. B. Lineback, J. C. Roberts, W. A. Shepperd, Newton Dodb, T. J. Valentine.

The following delegates were elected to the State Sunday School Convention:

T. J. Brown, Presbyterian Church; E. A. Ebert, Moravian; J. H. White, Methodist Protestant; S. R. Trawick, Methodist Episcopal; V. I. Beck, Lutheran; C. G. Strayhorn, Baptist; Lewis Bitting, Episcopal.

By one article of the Constitution the President is empowered to appoint visitors from different portions of the County, for the purpose of visiting and encouraging existing schools, and ascertaining where new schools may be established. This feature, if well carried into effect, is an important one, and will contribute much towards a prosecution of the Sunday School work.

The evening's session, commencing at 8 o'clock, was devoted mainly to the discussion of points brought into notice by the report of the Committee on Sunday School Reports. The desirability of continuing Sunday Schools in the county during the winter months; the importance of substituting Bible story lessons for infant classes, and for such scholars as cannot read, in place of spelling lessons; and the necessity for Superintendents and teachers thoroughly to prepare themselves for their work, were subjects commended by the Convention to the consideration of Schools.

The place for holding the next County Convention was decided, by a unanimous vote, in favor of the Moravian Church, at Salem, and the 1st Tuesday in August, 1880, was fixed upon as the time.

A vote of thanks was passed to Bro. C. H. Wiley for the interesting lesson given by him before the Convention; also to Miss Carrie Jones for officiating at the organ, Convention rising to their feet at each motion.

Before the adjournment of the Convention a resolution was introduced and unanimously adopted, according to which arrangements shall be made for a grand gathering of all the Sunday School children in the county some time this fall. This movement will, no doubt, give unbounded satisfaction to all Sunday School scholars, as it will to all who remember the joyous gathering of the children of the county, in the Salem Square, in 1869.

Third Letter from the Rev. Mr. Rondthaler.

HERRNHUT, June 26th, 1879.

My Dear Brethren:

I have just looked at my thermometer and find that it stands 61°. I doubt whether it will be as cool as that in Salem, at 7¼ o'clock, this Summer morning. I have been trying for some days to get an opportunity to write to you, but have not yet succeeded, being quite overwhelmned by a variety of engagements from morning until evening. It gave me very great pleasure to get your letter. It came on last Friday, and I can scarcely tell you how happy it made me, to find that you were working on, and succeeding far better than I had dared to expect. I hope the effort still continues, and if the Lord gives me health and strength during the Summer, I shall feel encouraged to write on statedly, in the belief that my letters will find the class gathered on Sabbath afternoons.

In my last letter I gave you an account of my journey as far as London. I do not know whether I referred to the Sunday spent there May 18th. In the morning I preached in Fetter Lane Moravian Church, which was first used by Protestant believers as far back as the reign of bloody Mary. In the afternoon we had love-feast and communion there, at which a number of the American brethren spoke. In between the two services, I went to some distance, and saw the graves of John Bunyan and of John Wesley. In the evening, a number of us went to hear Mr. Spurgeon preach his 25th anniversary sermon to an audience of about 6,000 people. It was a memorable day for us.

On Monday morning we left London for the Continent. Ere long our swift express train passed through Chiselhurst where the French Empress Eugenie lives, who has since that time met with the terrible loss of her only son, killed in the Zulu war. The village in which she lives is very pleasantly situated, in a rolling country of hill and dale, shaded with groves and adorned with handsome country seats. By 9¾ a. m., our train had run out to the end of the long Dover pier, where a little Ostende steamer was waiting to carry us across the smooth waters of the Straits. The last object in view on the English shores was the noble Norman castle, with its straight, massive tower, built before the end of the 11th century. Soon after two in the afternoon, we entered the harbor of the little Belgian town of Ostende, and for the first time trod the Continent of Europe.

But from this point I must hurry on with my deseription, otherwise I will never be able to bring you up to the present time at which I am writing. Our first night was spent in the very interesting old town of Bruges, which Longfellow has made familiar to us in his poem, "The Belfry of Bruges," and here we were obliged to get on in the French language as best we could. Next day we rode through Belgium, and stopped in the noon hours at Cologne, to see the great cathedral. In the afternoon we took the train up the Rhine, some 20 miles, were ferried across in a little boat, climbed the Drachenfels, where a ruin crowns a magnificent height, and spent the night at the little village Königswinter, at the foot of the mountain. Next morning, May 21st, we journeyed up the beautiful Rhine, stopped a few hours at the Moravian congregation of Neuwied, and then continued our journey through magnificent scenery, past castles and walled towns until, after dark, we reached one of the most picturesque of the latter, St. Goar, where we spent the night.

Early on the next morning, our steamer started off again, and having passed through a beautiful region above Bingen, we reached Mayence about 10 o'clock. Here we took the express train, which in the course of the afternoon carried us into the heart of Germany. It was Ascension day, and all the world seemed to be out in the gardens and on the walks, for a pleasant holiday. About five o'clock we reached the old, quiet and neat city of Eisenach, which is so closely connected with the life of Martin Luther. It was a great pleasure on the next day to climb the Wartburg. It is one of the finest remaining castles of the Middle Ages, and is especially interesting as the place of Martin Luther's imprisonment for nearly a year. Here, in the room in which his bedstead, desk and chairs are still shown, he performed a great part of his work, translating the Bible into German. On the afternoon of the same day, Friday, May 23rd, we traveled further and reached Dresden at 8 o'clock in the evening. In this city, the Picture Gallery is the great attraction, and a number of hours were spent on Saturday, in gazing on the works of the great masters—Raphael, Corregio, Holbein and others.

The nearer we came to Hernhut, the larger our travelling company grew, until as we approached our place of destination, all the Americans, nearly all the Englishmen, and several of the missionaries and German delegates were in the same train. We reached Hernhut on Saturday, May 24th, at 6 o'clock in the evening. The station was crowded with friends, who had come out to welcome us.

We have now been here more than a month. When we came the apples were just beginning to blossom and the weather is still pretty cool. There has also been a great deal of rain, so that the country,—every foot of which is tilled like a garden,—has been delightfully green.

The Synod has been a very satisfactory one, as far as the spirit of the members toward each other was concerned. The whole foundation of doctrine and life and government on which our church rests has been gone over, and I have good hopes that these labors will prove of benefit to our church everywhere. Some of us have been pretty hard worked. In addition to the sessions of Synod, I have been on four Committees, one of which sat five days, in close investigation of our rules of government. In the evenings I have generally been invited out, so that very little time has been left. Hernhut is surrounded with beautiful walks and with a generally fine country. Much of it, I have however, not found time to visit.

The Synod is now hastening towards its close. Yesterday the Unity's Elders' Conference was elected. According to the new rules, only one part of this Board serves for the whole church, the rest are German Provincial Elders' Conferences. There were two vacancies which were filled by the brethren Van Calker and Achtrich. This morning German bishops are to be elected. It is expected that the Synod will close on Wednesday, July 2nd.

When you write again, please direct to No. 32 Fetter Lane, London.

With very much love to you all, and hoping that your mutual work still continues in blessing, I am,

Affectionately yours,
EDWARD RONDTHALER.

Kernersville Letter.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—After a protracted drouth we had a shower on Saturday afternoon, another one Sunday and Monday, with a prospect for more. Since my last, several new buildings have been commenced. J. Gilmer Kerner (Reuben Rink) a brick building 40x42 feet, 2 story, a cosmopolitan affair, a kind of Noah's Ark on a small scale, consisting of stables, barn, wash-house, ice-house, smoke-house, bake oven and wood shed below, and with rooms in the second story, where he expects to entertain his bachelor friends (being one himself) when they come to see him. Since it is going up there has been a good deal of speculation by outsiders, what it is to be, and reminds me of a story I heard some time ago of a man who undertook to make a buggy, and while it was in progress some of the neighbors said it was a wagon, some a cart and others a wheelbarrow, but he said he knew all the time it would be a buggy. So Mr. Kerner no doubt knows all the time what his building will be. Mr. J. W. Beard is putting up a large tobacco factory, and Mr. James L. King is getting the materials together to put up a large brick store-house in the place of the wooden one he now occupies.

Mrs. Rights began her summer school on the 7th of July, with increased prosperity. Professor Ray opened his Normal School on the 14th and I see his students are coming in. Kernersville Academy likewise opened on the same day, and by this time all are getting in working order.

Mr. Henry Edwards, living two miles from town, has been taking some of his tobacco to Winston, and getting over 70 cents a pound for some of it. He has some more as good on hand, and is quite jubilant over it and thinks raising tobacco pays pretty well.

Mrs. Osborne a widow lady, and her son, with a married daughter, Mrs. Gardiner, from Bethlehem, Pa., are the guests of Mr. Banner Hasten living in this neighborhood. Mr. H. spent several years North, and married there, and the parties were the mother, sister and brother of his wife.

Revs. Mr. Hamilton, from Nazareth, and James Hall from Salem, paid us a flying visit, returning to Salem by way of Friedland. Mr. Hamilton is an agreeable, gentlemanly man, and we were glad to make his acquaintance. He is a West Indian by birth, and was partially educated in England. He told me that Henry Rominger, a native of this county, son of James Rominger, deceased, and grand-son of Uncle Martin, a recent graduate of the Moravian College, and at present a teacher at Staten Island, N. Y., is going to Germany, where he has accepted a situation as English teacher in one of the educational institutions there. His object is to improve himself in the German language, for which he has a particular talent, having inherited it from his grand-mothers on both sides. May success crown his efforts, for Henry was a good boy before he left here.

And now if any of your correspondents can furnish a better letter with no more material they are welcome to my pen, and I will stop for this time.

C. L. R.

Kernersville, N. C., July 28, 1879.

Mayor's Office,

SALEM, N. C., July 29th, 1879.

To the Citizens of Salem;

Peculiar dangerous diseases and fevers, frequently prevail in our section during summer and autumn, and nearly always of local origin. Our people must ever be alert, to guard against the ravages of home enemies, whose approaches are always insidious. Rank weeds and decaying vegetable matter of all kinds should be burned, or deeply buried; wells, cisterns and cellars thoroughly cleansed; cess-pools and privies disinfected by a free application of lime and dry earth, and pools of stagnant water effectively drained. By prompt attention to these suggestions, the public health may be preserved, and to the community and families, many valuable lives will be saved.

J. F. SHAFFNER.
Mayor.

MARRIED.

In this county, on the 17th inst., Mr. JERRY SMITH to Miss MARTHA BODENHAMER.

In Stokes County, on the 24th inst., SQUIRE VENABLE, member of the House of Representatives from Stokes, to Miss COLUMBIA GENTRY, daughter of Sheriff Gentry.

DIED.

In this county, on the 15th inst., Mrs. JAMES B. BODENHAMER, aged 41 years.

1879. SPRING AND SUMMER 1879.

LADIES

Please Read This

THEN CALL,

and be convinced that at the well known Millinery establishment of

Mrs. DOUTHIT,

can be found one of the choicest and cheapest assortments of

Ladies Furnishing Goods,

to be found in this section. The stock consists of
LINEN and CHINTZ SUITS, LADIES CASHMERE COATS & ULSTERS, KID, SILK, AND BERLIN GLOVES, RIBBONS, TIES, & BOWS, BONNETS & HATS for Ladies & Children, FLOWERS & FEATHERS, Fine TOILET SOAPS, PARASOLS, FANS, LACES, EDGING, RUFFLING, SILVER SPRAY, GERMAN, and BELLE COLOGNE, in large assortment.
All the above will be sold
CHEAP FOR CASH.

Don't forget to take a peep when you call at the

DIME AND HALF-DIME TABLE,

where there are numerous articles, useful to every one at such astonishing low prices.

JEWELRY, Plain & set, in GREAT VARIETY.

Thankful for so liberal a patronage in the past, I hope by my complete stock and close attention to the wants of my customers, to merit a continuance of the same during the Spring and Summer of 1879.

Mrs. T. B. DOUTHIT.

STOVES-STOVES-STOVES!

THE UNEDRSIGNED has the largest and most complete assortment of

COOKING STOVES AND HEATING STOVES

ever offered in this market and at greatly REDUCED PRICES.

Stove Pipes and Fixtures

always on hand.

ROOFING AND GUTTERING

promptly attended to. A general assortment of

TIN WARE,

Wholesale and Retail, always to be found at the "BIG COFFEE POT. Prices to suit the times.

J. E. MICKEY.

Salem, N. C., Oct. 24, 1878.

NEW STYLE VISITING CARDS

in packages and neat leatherette cases. Cheap and beautiful. Gilt edge, *round aorners,* at the BOOKSTORE.

FLORAL PANEL PICTURES, LILIES OF THE VALLEY, ROSES and DAISES, CALLA LILIES, Beautiful ornaments at the BOOKSTORE.

FOR SALE.—A Singer Sewing Machine. Used only 2 years. Is in perfect order. Top cover oiled walnut. Cost $65 with all attachments. Will sell for $25 cash. Apply at this office.

HINSHAW BROTHERS,

FOURTH STREET, WINSTON, NORTH CAROLINA.

Notwithstanding the hard times their trade has steadily increased ever since they commenced business, and they can truthfully say that no house in town than they have, and NONE CARRY A BETTER STOCK. They are always ABLE AND READY to meet

HAS GREATER FACILITIES FOR DOING BUSINESS

THEY WILL BUY LARGE QUANTITIES OF

ALL LEGITIMATE COMPETITION.

Berries and Dried Fruits, Wheat and Oats this season,

AND ALL WHO WANT TO SELL ANY PRODUCE OR BUY ANY GOODS

WILL DO WELL TO GO AND SEE THEM.

July 22d, 1879.

NOTION & VARIETY STORE,

SALEM, N. C.

REMOVED TO THE BELO BUILDING.

ADIES:

Anticipating a fine trade this season, we have bought largely, and now have the pleasure of inviting your attention to

AN ATTRACTIVE SUMMER STOCK

at prices surprisingly cheap.

A beautiful line of Galloon and Hercules Braids, Ball and other Worsted Fringes, so much in demand for Cloak and Dress Trimmings.
Newest styles in Buttons, Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Neckwear, &c.
A full line of Zephyrs, Germantown and Shetland Wools always on hand.
Have just added to our Stock a nice line of Perfumeries, Hair Oils, &c.
We call particular attention to our beautiful line of Glass and Lava Ware, suitable for Christmas and Birthday presents *just received*, consisting of Toilet Setts, Vases, Card Stands

☞ Those at a distance will be amply repaid by a visit to our Store.

In the selection of Goods the interest of the customer is kept constantly in view, knowing that taking care of those who buy of us is equivalent to taking care of ourselves, tha is, winning our customers' confidence and their continued patronage.

Respectfully,
tf. J. BLICKENDERFER.

GRAND SPRING TOUR, 1879.

ALLEN'S Great Exhibition

WONDERS UPON WONDERS

BARNUM ECLIPSED!

THE PROPRIETOR takes pleasure in announcing to the public that he has opened his great exhibition for the Spring of 1879, in which

A Man Entering a Den of Ferocious Wild Beasts

will not be seen; but in place thereof, one of the finest stocks of Hardware, ever brought to this market, *can* be seen.

A Monster Sea Lion,

WEIGHING 5,000 POUNDS,

cannot be found about the establishment, but you will find such useful articles as Cooking Stoves & Utensils, Heating Stoves, Spades, Rakes, Hoes, Shovels, Plow Fixtures, &c., in great profusion.

THE GREAT AMERICAN GIANT,

TWENTY FEET HIGH,

was never heard of by the proprietor, who now has in store, the largest and cheapest assortment of Iron, Steel, Nails, Screws, Carpenters' and Blacksmiths' Tools, Castings, Horse and Mule Shoes, &c., to be found in this section of the State.

The Great War Elephant, BOLIVER

died several years ago, and consequently is not in this exhibition, where can be found Door Locks, Knobs, Latches, Window Glass, Putty, Doors, Sash, Blinds, Buggy and Wagon Material, Tinware, Bolts, the celebrated New York Enamel Paint, and everything else kept in a first-class Hardware House, at very low prices.

Doors open from sunrise until sunset.

Admission, to all parts of the Exhibition, free.

S. E. ALLEN, Proprietor.

Winston, N. C., March, 1879.

NOTICE.

FORSYTH COUNTY:

Having qualified as administrator of the Estate of the late Sarah A. Winkler, on the 30th day of June, 1879, NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to the Estate of said Sarah A. Winkler, to make immediate payment and settlement to me, or the claims will be put in the hands of an officer for collection.—And all persons having claims against said estate will present them to me on or before the 3rd day of July, 1880, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. N. S. COOK.

Public Adm'r of Forsyth Co.

June 30th, 1879.-27.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

THE PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between R. L. Patterson and H. W. Fries, doing business in the town of Salem, N. C., under the name of Patterson & Co., is this day dissolved by the mutual consent of the partners.

All persons indebted to the late firm will make payment to H. W. Fries, and all debts owing by the said firm, will be paid by the same H. W. Fries.

R. L. PATTERSON,
H. W. FRIES.

May 3d, 1879.

The undersigned will continue the business at the old stand, where he will have attentive salesmen to wait on all who may favor him with their custom. As goods can only be bought at the very lowest rates by paying cash, all persons indebted to the old firm will please come forward and make settlement, so that liberal inducement can be offered in future. I intend to sell as cheap as goods can be laid down at, and on some in stock below the cost. I will prove this to any one on a trial.

H. W. FRIES.

May 3rd, 1879.

— A FINE bay horse, gentle, and will work anywhere, for sale. Enquire at the PRESS Office.

PRESCRIPTION FREE!
For the speedy Cure of seminal Weakness, Lost Manhood and all disorders brought on by indiscretion or excess. Any Druggist has the ingredients. Address, Dr. W. JAQUES & CO., 130 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, O.

He Asks No More; He Takes No Less.

If in this world we strive to live
With hearts that love and hands that give;
If from our souls a gem shall glow
O'er those whose lot is grief or woe;
If some one else our joys may share,
Or we can lift their weight of care,
Our lives have not been spent in vain,
But sowed the seed to reap the grain—
Not here—but in a land of bliss,
More fair, more pure, more bright than this.

To-day a gloom is in the sky—
The cloud is near, the storm is nigh,
And in our dread we may not see
The rest were fain our feet would be;
But if by faith, though sight is dim,
We try to make our way to Him,
We soon shall catch a gleam of light
Break through the thick mist of the night,
And down the road its rays shall fall
'Till they make plain the path to all.

By faith, by hope, by love, by trust,
By deeds that make each act as just;
To wait, to watch, to work, to pray,
Is all we can and all we may.
If some poor soul should ask our aid,
Yet we have not the cup, nor bread—
'Would that we had!' the words we say
God takes them as a gift to-day.
'Tis this He tells us He will bless.
He asks no more; He takes no less.

FOR THE FARMER'S HOUSEHOLD.

Cheap Farm Roller.

Take a smooth, solid log of the heaviest wood you can get—light-wood pine if you can get a log large enough, is just the thing—not less than two feet in diameter and six feet long; strike a circle of equal diameter on each end and hew it, working to a line so as to make it straight and round; saw in two equal lengths of three feet, cut the inner edge of each with an axe or adze, concaving each one and a half inches, bore the ends and set one half inch journals, ten inches long and sharpened at the points and having a collar on them—the outer ones three, the inner ones one and a half inches from the end; mount the rollers one at a time on bearings; let two men run it with their hands, as a squirrel does his cage, and with jack plane set coarse, turn it smooth. Make the frame of 3x4 scantling, just long enough for the rollers to run in, and ten inches broader than they are in diameter. The tongue should be about thirteen feet long four inches square at the back end, halved on to the middle of the frame, and fastened with three-quarter inch bolts bracing it with iron bars to the frame. It must be cut to fit the concave ends of the roller, and bored through in the middle for both journals.

Avoid Friction.

Lubrication of the axles of vehicles, including even wheelbarrows, and of the journals of the machines, is not only a saving of power in their use, but it prevents waste and destruction of the material of the working parts. Nevertheless, if we should examine a hundred wagons, reapers, or fodder cutters at any time, ninety or more of the hundred, would be found wanting oil or other lubricants. The choice of a lubricant is frequently ill made. Common kerosene oil is too often injudiciously used in place of a thicker or more bland oil, because the heat produced by the friction rapidly vaporizes the oil, and leaves the journal dry. Crude petroleum for the same reason is fitted only for very slowly revolving journals, such as waterwheels. For very heavy machinery or for gearing, tallow and black lead rubbed up together, is the best lubricant, and is also the best for wagon and carriage axles, during the hot weather. For light running machinery, sperm oil is the best; good olive oil that has not become rancid, and acid, is perhaps the second best, and for winter use, lard oil is excellent, but is rather too drying to be a first class lubricant. Castor oil is better for axles in the winter time, and black lead mixed with it, is a help at any time.

Sunflower Seed for Poultry.

Many farmers look upon the sunflower as simply a worthless weed, and never dream of the valuable qualities the seeds of this plant possess. For several years they have been used by breeders of fancy poultry as food for choice birds; in small quantities, they are mixed with other food, and the peculiar properties of the seed impart a beautiful gloss which no grain will give to the plumage of the adult birds. For those who raise fancy fowls for exhibition, it is essential to perfect success that the plumage should be in perfect condition, and to attain satisfactory results, we can recommend no more valuable aid than judicious feeding of this seed. It has long been known that the oil extracted from the sunflower seeds makes a dressing for the hair which is very beneficial, imparting a smoothness and vigor highly appreciated by all who have tried it. It grows very readily, and the poultry man should not forget this cheap and useful assistant.

Domestic Notes.

Looking Glasses.—A little alcohol mixed with a little whiting, and used sparingly, will cleanse a looking glass without scratching the surface. Rub lastly with a piece of paper rather than a cloth.

Corn Oysters.—One dozen grated corn (sweet), three tablespoonfuls of cream, two do. of flour, one do. of butter, one egg well beaten; mix and bake in small cakes on a griddle. Spread with best butter.

Mustard Plasters.—(1) Mustard for plasters should be mixed with the white of an egg; and it will not raise a blister. (2) Take a tablespoonful of molasses, more or less as desired; stir thick with mustard, and having spread it on a cloth, apply it directly to the skin; it will not blister even if kept on for an hour.

Quick Cake.—Two eggs, one cup sugar, one tablespoonful butter, one-third cup milk or cream, one cup flour, one heaping spoonful baking powder; mix the baking powder in the flour, stir all together briskly a few minutes, bake in two sheets in a hot oven. This cake can be prepared and ready for the table in twenty minutes.

Green Apple Pie.—Pare, quarter, core and stew nice tart apples in water enough to prevent them from burning. When tender, sweeten very sweet with white sugar, fill the pie plate, which has been lined and edged with puff paste, grate on a little nutmeg, cover and bake forty-five minutes. When the paste is rolled one quarter of an inch thick the pies should be baked one hour.

Lemon Pie.—One heaping tablespoonful of corn starch, one cupful of boiling water, one cupful of sugar, one egg, one tablespoonful of butter and one small lemon; moisten a heaping tablespoonful of corn starch with a little cold water; then add a cupful of boiling water; stir this over the fire for two or three minutes, allowing it to boil and cook the starch; add a tablespoonful of butter and a cupful of sugar; remove the mixture from the fire, and, when slightly cooled, add an egg, well beaten, and the juice and grated rind of a fresh lemon. This makes one pie, and should be baked with an under and upper crust.

A Burning Mine.

A newspaper man who has been journeying through the coal regions of Pennsylvania, tells of a mine which has been burning for twenty-one years. He says: Smoke is seen rising from a small pit in the clay. The boys run toward it and with an old pick dig out some slate, and, taking it up quickly, pass it to the visitor. The moment it touches his hand he drops it with the suddenness of painful surprise, for the stone is almost red hot and burns his fingers. Holding his hand over the small aperture in the ground for one minute it becomes unendurable, The heat is very great. The mine has been burning there and in that vicinity for twenty-one years, and the miners will tell you that very often they can dig out red hot stones, not in one particular place, but in many places. Going into the mine mentioned the visitor finds one side of it, immediately at the entrance, so hot that he cannot bear his hand there. The story is that the mine was set on fire by strikers to revenge themselves against their bosses. Unless one understands how much woodwork, in the way of props and braces and other inflammable material, accumulates in a large coal mine in the course of time as the work progresses in it, they will hardly realize how a fire can be easily started in the collieries. Certain it is, however, that this mine has burned so long that the ground for acres about it has fallen in, looking much like an abandoned brickyard.

There is an old man digging over some soft, clayey ground down the slope, about two hundred yards from the place where the fire is the hottest. He is grizzled and gray and bent and tanned, and never raises his head unless spoken to. The place he is digging, about an acre in extent, is as uneven and rough a piece of ground as could be found, yet with his pick he has been digging so long that he has it reduced almost to a fine dirt. All the stones he can find he has piled up in different places over the ground. This old man has been digging there for seventeen years. He is employed by the Lehigh company to keep the fire smothered on that side of the hill, as it is in a direct line with many other abandoned mines full of timber, 'an' if fire ever gits into 'em once,' says the old fellow, 'then good-bye to all the coal from here all the way up the Lehigh valley.'

His business is to take out all the stones he can find and keep the place air-tight. Often the fire bursts out on him, he says, when he is obliged to take a shovel and smother it with fine dirt. When he went at the work, seventeen years ago, he received ten dollars a week. He now gets a dollar a day.

The Indian Sun-Dance.

A writer at Old Red Cloud, Neb., thus describes a sun-dance he witnessed at an encampment of the Ogalalla and Cut-off Sioux at the Pine Ridge agency:

The sun-dance has been frequently pictured in its technicalities. I shall but glance at its general features. Five young warriors had the skin and tendons of their breasts lifted by the knife of the medicine man, near both nipples. Then the long lariat attached to the sacrifice pole was run through the slits and firmly tied. There was no way to come off but to conquer nature, tear through skin, flesh and tendon and escape. One by one the young men suffered. The first struggled bravely to escape, but was ransomed by his mother, who gave half a dozen ponies before the final moment came. The second victim fainted dead and had to be cut away.—The women howled at him in scorn, and the girls cried 'Squaw.' He hid his head in his blanket and slunk sorrowfully away. The third danced to the sun half an hour, wrenched himself free, the blood spurting into the air. He uttered a whoop of triumph, but the next moment he fell senseless and was carried out. He was held to be a good warrior.

The fourth did not exhaust himself with dancing, but broke through his flesh in the twinkling of an eye. He was true game.

The fifth and last danced for an hour, looking straight at the sun. His father threw himself on the wretch's back and attempted to wring him free. The young man fainted, rallied, fainted again, foamed at the mouth, but refused to give in. Earth was sprinkled upon him and he revived. Collecting all his energies he made a bold, backward spring and wrenched himself free, tearing two square inches of flesh from his lacerated breast. It was horrible. The warrior swooned of course. The remaining six were lacerated with knives, prodded with thorns and tortured in every conceivable manner. Not one uttered a groan.

A Wonderful Iron Pier.

The new iron pier at Coney island, New York's seaside paradise, has been formally opened for public use, and the bay steamers landed thousands of passengers upon it, with care and comfort. The swell of the ocean is usually so great at the island that the wooden piers which in the past have been erected have not been able to long withstand the breakers, and have proved almost of no use for the landing of steamers. The present pier is one thousand feet long, and stands on 260 piles, all sunk to a depth of fifteen or twenty feet in the sand, and well braced. At its end there is a depth of twenty feet of water at high tide and fifteen feet at low tide, and steamboats are prevented from concussion with the iron work by fender piles. There are two stories, the upper one being twenty-four feet above high water and the lower twelve feet. The landings are made on the lower story, which is lined with bathing houses, from which steps lead down into the water. The upper deck is lined with restaurants and pavilions. The whole cost of the pier is $200,000. It is to be lighted by electricity. If it survives the storms it will return its owners in rents in less than four years all that they have expended upon it.

An Heroic Youth.

A coal shaft is being sunk just north of Hollis, Ill., and the other day a workman by the name of Harland lighted a slow match leading to a blast, and then signaled to be drawn up. The depth of the shaft was seventy feet. When he had been raised fourteen feet he struck the bottom of a board partition and was thrown back to the bottom. Thomas Crandall, a stepson of Harland, was a witness to the accident, and promptly slid down the rope, seventy feet, and tore the match from the fuse in time to prevent an explosion. The act was a brave one, scarcely to be paralleled. The boy's hands were terribly lacerated by the friction of the rope. The stepfather was rescued with a broken rib and other severe bruises.

Dr. Cog Fy, a Chinese physician, of San Francisco, at a recent inquest in the case of a Chinaman, was asked, 'How many lungs has a man?' He replied: 'Seven.' Dr. Cog Fy further stated that there are five holes in the human heart, and that the function of the heart is 'to catch air.'

Too Much Enterprise.

A young man who wanted to improve Detroit's public parks at his own expense, answered to the name of James Pinbury. He began operations in a very quiet manner about midnight by piling the seats in a heap, and he was about to add to the picturesqueness of the fountains by setting three or four settees afloat in the basins, when a policeman without any romance in his soul made a captive of the young man and led him where the pansies bloom, or where they could bloom if they wanted to.

'Too much enterprise—altogether too much,' observed the court after listening to the officer's story. 'I can't permit any young man to carry out such public improvements at his own expense, especially where he has to sit up nights to do it.'

'Isn't this a go-ahead town?' inquired the prisoner.

'Well, yes; but we don't go ahead much after eleven o'clock at night.'

'Well, I'm great on sitting up nights,' remarked the young man. 'I can't sleep till after three o'clock in the morning in summer and I don't like to sit on a bench like a dolt.'

'What you need,' said his honor, after looking over the papers, 'is a long spell of rest; you want to put up at some place where you will have your meals on time, your bed ready at a certain hour, and a medical man at hand in case you have a bit of sunstroke. I shall therefore'——

'So shall I,' interrupted the prisoner, and he re-entered the corridor and sat down on a nail-keg and told Bijah that all he wanted before going up for sixty days was a dish of milk with a strawberry in it. As he had no money he compromised by accepting a slice of cucumber flanked by a handful of lemon-peel, and he ate as heartily as a man who had been buried sixteen days in a well.

Sensational Farming.

Some injury is done to the plain, simple-minded folk by the reported statements of enormous agricultural enterprises in California, Minnesota and Dakota, with the profits growing out of the fabulous operations. One Californian farms, or rather skins 45,000 acres yearly by sowing it in wheat. His harvest is said to have produced 900,000 bushels of wheat, netting him $765,000 in one year. One would suppose this man would have realized a moderate competence at least out of his one year's operation; but we now learn that after ten years' exciting business, he owes about a million dollars and is practically a bankrupt; 'land-poor,' with a white elephant, which he can neither keep nor let go, on his hands. So in the Northwest, we have had reports of great tracts of land sown to wheat, and large sums of money realized. But we are slow to think of the expenses and waste of this sort of agriculture, of the large capital required to produce a crop, of the enormous interest on loans needed to carry on the business and meet current expenses, or of the inevitable final result of ruined land, barren fields, wasted opportunities, and a general wreck which alone is left behind of the baseless fabric of a grand vision. It is a great gambling transaction; the weather, season and markets being risked, and possible success, barren at the best; a cheap notoriety, or final ruin, are the alternatives. It is well that the facts should be known and that these glittering stories should be understood, as mere speculative ventures in which there is but one ending, and that a grand crash, a mountain of debt toppling over and crushing the whole fabric, speculators, farms, crops, armies of laborers, troops of horses, parks of machinery, all these involved in one general ruin. This has been, will be, the end of this illegitimate use of the bountiful soil which is made to pour out its life in a few short years of wasteful, riotous agriculture.

Racing Across the Atlantic.

The new Guion steamer Arizona recently left New York and arrived at Queenstown in seven days nine hours and twenty-three minutes, which is the fastest passage ever made. When the steamer Scotia, of the Cunard line, crossed the Atlantic from Queenstown to Sandy Hook, in August, 1870, in eight days three hours and three minutes, the achievement was regarded as something remarkable, for it was the quickest trip that had ever been made. In May, 1872, however, the Adriatic, of the White Star line, threw this trip entirely into the shade by steaming from Queenstown to Sandy Hook in seven days twenty-three hours and seventeen minutes, actual time, having encountered more or less dense fogs during the last four days of her passage. Then came, in January, 1873, a still quicker trip by the Baltic, of the White Star line, which made the passage from Sandy Hook to Queenstown in seven days twenty hours and nine minutes. In August, 1875, the Germanic, of the White Star line, made the westward passage from Queenstown to Sandy Hook in seven days twenty-three hours and seven minutes, or ten minutes less than the Adriatic's time in May, 1872. The Germanic's time was soon thrown into the shade by the City of Berlin, of the Inman line, which made the passage from Queenstown to Sandy Hook, in September, 1875, in seven days eighteen hours and two minutes. On her return passage, in October, the City of Berlin still further improved on this time by making the distance from Sandy Hook to Queenstown in seven days fifteen hours and forty-eight minutes. In December of the same year, the City of Richmond, of the Inman line, came near rivaling the achievement of her sister ship by steaming from Sandy Hook to Queenstown in seven days and eighteen hours.

Advice to Bathers.

With a view of diminishing the loss of life which annually occurs from drowning, the Royal Humane Society of England issues the following seasonable advice to bathers: 'Avoid bathing within two hours after a meal, or when exhausted by fatigue or from any other cause, or when the body is cooling after perspiration, and avoid bathing altogether in the open air if, after being a short time in the water, there is a sense of chilliness, with numbness of the hands and feet, but bathe when the body is warm, provided no time is lost in getting into the water. Avoid chilling the body by sitting or standing undressed on the banks or in boats, after having been in the water, or remaining too long in the water, but leave the water immediately there is the slightest feeling of chilliness. The vigorous and strong may bathe early in the morning on an empty stomach, but the young and those who are weak had better bathe two or three hours after a meal; the best time for such is from two to three hours after breakfast. Those who are subject to attacks of giddiness or faintness, and who suffer from palpitation and other sense of discomfort at the heart, should not bathe without first consulting their medical adviser.'

South Toe is the queer name of a post-office in North Carolina.

OUTDONE.

A Circus Agent Meet His Match in a Frontier Newspaper Office.

Yesterday afternoon a dapper little man, with a two-ounce cane and a half-pound cluster diamond pin, came into the *Chronicle* office and asked if the amusement reporter was in. When the man he sought was pointed out the stranger grasped him warmly by the hand, remarking, 'Delighted to meet you, sir; really, I am. I've heard of you every place I've stopped on my way from New York. I had such a curiosity to see you that I got off at Reno and took a run up. But really I expected to find a much older man, considering the magnificent reputation your dramatic circus criticisms have given you. All of our boys told me to be sure and see you, if I didn't get aboard of anything else in the town.'

'Ah,' said the reporter, blushing in four colors, 'I'm glad to see you. Might I inquire your name?'

'Well, here's my card,' said the little man, handing out a piece of pasteboard about five inches square. 'You may have heard of me before—Clarence De Lacy Slocum, agent for the Sebastian Van Buena Vista Circus and Menagerie. This is by far the hugest combination of gigantic circuses ever put on the road. We started out about five years ago in a small way, with not over 400,000 feet of canvas, only nine tents and scarcely 1,500 animals, but we gradually absorbed all the small-fry shows. They'd go into bankruptcy along the route, and we would buy their outfits. Sebastian, our owner, is the most sympathetic man on earth. He'd buy their little shows and pay double price, just to help the poor devils along. Money is of no account to him. He's traveling simply for pleasure and a desire to see the great West.'

'I'd like to know him,' remarked the reporter.

'Oh, he knows you—that is by reputation. He has your picture set in a frame that cost him over $100. He was saying to me one night that whenever business was dull he just took a look at that phiz of yours, and it always made him feel as happy as if he was obliged to turn five hundred people away at the door.'

'How came he to get hold of my picture?'

'Oh, he begged it of De Murska or Modjeska, or Clara Morris—I forget which. She hated like thunder to part with it, but you see he had loaned the great actress $10,000 once in Paris to buy a wardrobe and some jewelry for a new piece, and as the debt was never canceled she couldn't very well refuse. But I just came in to give you a little information about our show. I always like to give a man all the points when I know he possesses the talent to handle them in the right style. Some fellows down at Reno and Carson tried to pump me, but I didn't propose to let a description of my show to be mangled up by scrub writers. Besides Sabastian telegraphed me from New York last night not to let anybody but you get aboard of the first grand description. Just mention four miles of cages containing wild beasts, with twelve new varieties of elephants, and a recently discovered monster from Africa, called the Jabberweck, which weighs 3,000 pounds.

'Indeed!'

'Yes, sir! and a man like you, with a fine descriptive ability and inexhaustible command of language, which has made you famous in two continents'——

'How many columns do you want?'

'Oh, as many as you please.'

'When will your show be here?'

'Perhaps not for two months; it takes such a long time to move the animals that our progress across the country is slow.'

'Just so. Well, our figures for big circuses like yours are $159 a column, cash down, and thirty per cent. of the gross receipts if the show is a success.'

The circus agent seemed greatly affected. 'Isn't that rather steep!' he said.

'It would be perhaps for a small provincial journal like the New York *Sun*, or even the London *Times*, but we circulate such a mammoth edition that the price is comparatively trifling. Fourteen freight cars come up every day with paper for our edition, which is worked off on five big Walter presses, lightning geared. Our expense for steam alone, sir, is $2,000 a day. We have more carriers than you could pack into your largest tent. Our Eastern circulation has been increasing at the rate of a thousand a day for the last two years. By simply cutting down the size of the paper an eighth of an inch our proprietor has saved enough money to build four schoolhouses worth $40,000 each, and endowed an orphan asylum in each county of the State. He doesn't run the paper for money, but just simply for his health and because he likes the country. Our mailing and folding machinery would remind you of the Risdon Iron Works.'

'Is it in this building?'

'Oh, no; this is simply the branch office—the place where we write up circuses. Our principal establishment'——

The circus agent groaned as if in agony and fled from the office—*Virginia City Chronicle.*

English Knowledge of America.

A recent number of the *St. James Magazine*, a London publication, contains an article on the United States, in which the writer weighs this country in the following original style: 'Although there is much in America for any one to imitate and admire, there are others that we cannot congratulate them upon at all. Philadelphia,' he says, 'is a busy commercial port, second in importance to the State of New York. There is a sameness about it, a large extent of ground being under marsh. This city seems more religious than New York.'—That the writer did not visit Boston may be surmised from the following flattering generalization. 'A stranger can find his way far easier in an American city than at home. The streets all run one way and the avenues cross the streets, and they are for the most part straight.—Baltimore,' he remarks, 'is a thriving town, with several very handsome buildings.'

'At Washington,' our author goes on to say, 'I saw the White House, the official residence of the President of America. The house is a low two-storied one, white in color, situated in the center of a small farm close to the town. President Evart, the present occupant, has sat for nearly eight years in the President's chair, and during his lengthened term of office has been the means of doing much for the welfare and prosperity of the United States.'

Concerning New York we are told that it is 'a pretty but not a clean town. A half mile from the Castle Gardens you come to the telegraph office. The city hall is a very chaste and complete building. I saw some really fine private carriages, with handsome, high spirited horses, driven by a colored man, which to my idea set off to advantage the whole turnout. The climate of New York is variable.'

FACTS AND FANCIES

A cuff on the wrist is worth two on the ear.

Woman's sphere—that she will never get married.

The cry of the chiropodist: 'I came, I saw, I corncured.'

The working classes of London do not, as a rule, go to church.

Surely half the world must be blind; they can see nothing unless it glitters.

'Roasting ears' are in season, especially on young men who go out boating.

Sailors are never averse to getting married. It is always the maritime with them.

The late Mrs. Sarah A. Dorsey, of Mississippi, has left a valuable estate to Jefferson Davis.

Hanging is capital punishment—especially when you're hanging by some good-looking girl's arm.

An official publication compiled from all the counties in Texas shows there are 4,585 fugitives from justice.

A bullionist remarks that it was after Luna had passed her first quarter that she was referred to as the 'silver moon.'

A boy with a veritable tail has been discovered out West. The candal appendage is covered with short curly hair.

A bird's nest with two eggs was found at Providence recently in a bunch of bananas that had just arrived from the tropics.

Jones, who had his nose broken by another man's tumbling out of a window on to him, is said to bear the marks of a fell-on.

'What! Refuse to lend a paltry X to me, your other self!' 'That's why; you'd never return the money; I know myself too well.'

A Boston child remarked, after gazing earnestly at a man who was bald, but had heavy whiskers, 'His head was put on upside down, wasn't it?'

One of the Paris theaters possesses a bell as stage property which tolled on August 24, 1572, as the inauguration of the massacre of St. Bartholomew.

Why is the Prince of Wales, musing upon his mother's government, like a rainbow? Because it's a sun's (son's) reflection upon a steady rain (reign.)

Hailstones as large as a man's fist are reported from Wisconsin and Minnesota, where much grain was cut down and many hogs and chickens killed by the descending particles of ice.

It is a little singular, although no less true, that one small but well-constructed fly will do more toward breaking up a man's afternoon nap than the out-door racket of a full brass band.

The bones of a mastodon which must have been twelve feet high, have been unearthed near Newburg, N. Y. One of the forelegs is seven feet long, and one of the ribs nearly four feet.

Sitting Bull says he never wanted war, but only defended his women and children. Now all he wants is to be let alone and allowed to hunt. He will never consent to go on a reservation and become a farmer.

A modern philosopher thinks it is a mistake to suppose that women have stronger attachments than men. A man is often attached to an old hat; but, he asks, 'Who ever heard of a woman being attached to an old bonnet?'

'Oh, mamma,' exclaimed a little four-year-old, 'we had such a splendid time down on the beach! We built sand houses, and the man that keeps the boats let out the tide while we were there, and we saw it go creeping, cre-e-ping off.'

A New York mother, while holding an infant in her arms, attempted to start a fire with kerosene oil, when the can exploded, enveloping herself and babe in flames, resulting in their death. Her six-year-old boy was so startled that he jumped out of a third story window and was fatally injured.

M. Ferdinand de Lesseps, in a lecture at Amiens, stated that the first sod of the Panama canal would be turned on January 1, 1880, and that with 40,000 navvies, including some Chinese and 15,000 Brazilian negroes, the work would be completed in eight years.

A man is living in good health in Chicago with a hole in his temple the size of a half dollar, through which the brain can be plainly seen. He received his terrible injury by being caught on a shaft making three hundred revolutions a minute, whereby his skull was fractured, his nose torn off, and several ribs broken.

The Emperor William sleeps on a bed hard enough to have suited the Duke of Wellington, does not smoke or use snuff is fond of flowers, and especially of fresh air, drinks one glass of Burgundy a day, rises early and fares frugally. He is eighty-two years old, and can ride horseback like a trooper.

Beating the Boat.

The other day one of the ferryboat captains found aboard of his craft a cadaverous-looking chap who had beaten his way to and fro so often that patience was no longer a virtue. When it was found that he had no ticket the captain roared out:

'What did I tell you the last time I passed you over?'

'You said you'd throw me into the river the next time I tried to beat my way across,' was the calm reply.

'And now——!' yelled the captain as he started to pull off his coat.

'And now you won't. You are a good-hearted man, and I don't want you to get into trouble on my account. I will go over board on my own hook.'

He stepped to the gangway and made a dive before any one could prevent. The boat was stopped, life preservers thrown out, and after hard work the man was hauled aboard. The captain seized him, and, shaking his fist under the beat's nose, exclaimed:

'Look-a-here, you miserable, sinful man; I've been put to ten dollars' trouble trying to collect your five cent fare! After this it is understood that you are always to ride free, and if you offer to pay fare I'll lick you!'

Fashions for the Ladies.

Cambrics and percales are in eager demand in New York.

Pipings of bright colors make a plain lawn suit look elegant.

Vienna cut steel jewelry is becoming fashionable for demi-toilet.

Handsome gray shoes are variously ornamented with cut steel buttons.

Belts of medium width are most becoming to the figures, but those four inches wide are most fashionable.

Black square-meshed grenadine without figures, also black barege, are worn in summer in the first mourning.

Floral jewelry, in order to be quite fashionable, must be made of flowers beginning with the same letter as the name of the wearer.

Bunting waists are lined with white thin twilled cotton, or else with the silk-finished silesia now so generally used for dress linings. Small satin buttons, or else large tinted pearl buttons, are chosen for buntings.

Harper's Bazar: The bathing suits most used this summer are cut on the same principle as the princess underclothing, with the continuous garment that envelopes the entire figure, to which is added a skirt that drapes and conceals the limbs. The waist and trousers are cut in one piece; the waist opens in front, and is closely buttoned; the neck is high, and the sleeves long, though the fashion of wearing short sleeves, as in the imported bathing suits, is being adopted by ladies who swim well. The trousers are usually full Turkish shape, with a ruffle at the ankle. The separate skirt is made of three widths of flannel long enough to reach from the waist to half way between the knee and ankle. It is plaited to a wide belt, in which are button-holes made lengthwise to fasten over buttons sewed on the waist line of the princess suit. The opening of the skirt is behind. Suits of this kind are made of pale blue flannel, trimmed with two rows of inch-wide white cotton braid woven in fanciful patterns of diamonds or flowers; this trimming is on the skirt, sleeves, the broad sailor collar, wide belt, and the ruffles at the ankles. Stars, anchors, or other nautical designs are wrought on the collar.

A Ring Lost Eighteen Years.

Eighteen years ago Mr. H. A. Loughead, of Marcus Hook, Delaware county, Pa., was a young man, and like most young men when about twenty years of age, he would go to see the girls. At the time above mentioned he gave a ring to Miss Lizzie Butter, who prized it highly. After having it about three months she lost it. Search was immediately instituted, and every nook and corner ransacked for the precious gold band, but no ring was to be found. Time fled, and how the ring was lost remained a mystery. But the lost ring was often a subject of conversation. Last Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Loughead and the children were spending the day at Mr. William Vernon's at Claymont, Delaware, brother-in-law to Mrs. Loughead, who lives on the farm where she resided at the time the ring was given to her. One of the little girls was playing in the woods adjoining the house, and she spied the ring that had been lost eighteen years. The small root of a tree had grown through it, but it was as good as ever. The glass setting, hair within, and the inscription were just the same as it was eighteen years ago. The root was cut and the gold clasp taken off.

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A perfect Time-keeper, Hunting-Case, and HEAVY PLATED CHAIN, latest style. We warrant it for five years to denote time as accurately as a $100 Chronometer Watch, and will give the exact time in any part of the world. It also contains a FIRST-CLASS COMPASS, worth alone the price we charge for the Time-keeper. For Men, Boys, Mechanics, School Teachers, Travellers and Farmers, it is indispensable. They are as good as a high-priced watch, and in many cases more reliable. Boys, think of it! A Hunting-Case Watch and Chain for $1.00. The SOLARGRAPH WATCH is used by G. H. Powers, Principal of the Charlestown High School, and is being fast introduced into all the schools throughout the United States, and is destined to become the most useful Time-keeper ever invented. THE SOLARGRAPH WATCH received a medal at the Mechanics' Fair, at Boston, in 1878.
This is no toy, but is made on scientific principles, and every one warranted to be accurate and reliable. We have made the price very low, simply to introduce them at once, after which the price will be raised.
The SOLARGRAPH WATCH AND CHAIN to put up in a neat octiable case, and sent to any address for $1.00. Address plainly, **HUB MANUFACTURING CO., Boston, Mass.**
☞Sent by mail, pre-paid, provided 12 cents in postage stamps are enclosed.

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LATE OF JERSEY CITY.

[TRADE MARK.]

The Best Remedy Known to Man!

Dr. Clark Johnson having associated himself with Mr. Edwin Eastman, an escaped captive, long a slave to Wakametkla, the medicine man of the Comanches, is now prepared to lend his aid in the introduction of the wonderful remedy of that tribe.

The experience of Mr. Eastman being similar to that of Mrs. Chas. Jones and son, of Washington Co., Iowa, on account of whose sufferings were thrillingly narrated in the *New York Herald* of Dec. 15th, 1878, the facts of which are so widely known, and so nearly parallel, that but little mention of Mr. Eastman's experiences will be given here. They are, however, published in a neat volume of 300 pages, entitled, "Seven and Nine Years Among the Comanches and Apaches," of which mention will be made hereafter. Suffice it to say, that for several years, Mr. Eastman, while a captive, was compelled to gather the roots, gums, barks, herbs and berries of which Wakametkla's medicine was made, and is still prepared to provide the SAME materials for the successful introduction of the medicine to the world; and assures the public that the remedy is the same now as when Wakametkla compelled him to make it.

Wakametkla, the Medicine Man

Nothing has been added to the medicine and nothing has been taken away. It is without doubt the BEST PURIFIER of the BLOOD and RENEWER of the SYSTEM ever KNOWN to man.

This Syrup possesses varied properties.

It acts upon the Liver.
It acts upon the Kidneys.
It regulates the Bowels.
It purifies the Blood.
It quiets the Nervous System.
It promotes Digestion.
It Nourishes, Strengthens and Invigorates.
It carries off the old blood and makes New.
It opens the pores of the skin, and induces Healthy Perspiration.

It neutralizes the hereditary taint, or poison in the blood, which generates Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all manner of skin diseases and internal humors.

There are no spirits employed in its manufacture, and it can be taken by the most delicate babe, or by the aged and feeble, *care only being required in attention to directions.*

Edwin Eastman in Indian Costume.

SEVEN AND NINE YEARS AMONG THE COMANCHES AND APACHES. A neat volume of 300 pages, being a simple statement of the horrible facts connected with the sad massacre of a helpless family, and the captivity, tortures and ultimate escape of its two surviving members. For sale by our agents generally. Price $1.00.

The incidents of the massacre, briefly narrated, are distributed by agents, FREE of charge.

Mr. Eastman, being almost constantly at the West, engaged in gathering and curing the materials of which the medicine is composed, the sole business management devolves upon Dr. Johnson, and the remedy has been called, and is known as

Dr. Clark Johnson's INDIAN BLOOD PURIFIER.

Price of Large Bottles - - - - - - - - $1.00
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Read the voluntary testimonials of persons who have been cured by the use of Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup, in your own vicinity.

Testimonials of Cures.

North Carolina Testimonials.

Recommends it to all.
Wake Forest, College, Jan. 20, 1879.
Dear Sir:—I have used the Indian Blood Syrup which I purchased from your Agent, W. B. Wingate, and think it a serviceable medicine; its effect on the Liver, Blood, and other ways I have had occasion to use, have been fully up to the claims of its Agent; and cheerfully recommend it to the people of this vicinity. E. E. Gill, Magistrate.

An Excellent Medicine.
Prestonville, Stokes Co., N. C., Jan. 1, 1879.
Dear Sir:—Having been afflicted with Rheumatism in my back and hips for three years, I was advised to try your Indian Blood Syrup and I can say it has done me more good than any medicine I ever tried. Joel Hawkins.

Remedy for Rheumatism.
Back Swamp, Robeson Co., N. C., Oct. 3, 1878.
Dear Sir:—I was afflicted with Rheumatic Pains for ten years, and I tried many remedies, but found none to do me any good unt I I purchased some of your Indian Blood Syrup from your Agent, and having tested it myself, I would recommend all afflicted to give it a trial. William Rowland.

Cured when other Remedies Failed.
Moss Neck, Robeson Co., N. C.
Dear Sir:—I was badly afflicted, and I am glad to testify that your Indian Blood Syrup has cured me when every other medicine failed. I consider it a valuable medicine. J. McArthur.

Another case of Rheumatism Cured.
Marshall Maxwell, of Lumberton, Robeson Co., N. C., writes that he has been cured of Rheumatism by the use of the Indian Blood Syrup and would recommend all to give it a reasonable trial.

Remedy for Backache.
Benlaville, Duplin Co., N. C., Feb. 20, 1879.
Dear Sir:—I was suffering very much with the Backache, and three doses of your Indian Blood Syrup cured me.